Ypsilanti Commercial.

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YOUNG MEN,
MEN,
and BOYS.

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Clark S. Wortley.

The Sunday-School Lesson tomorrow, Aug. 26.

Paul at Athens.

ACTS 17:22-34.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"For there is one God, and one Mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus."—1. *Tim.* 2:5.

Central Truth:—God requires repentance, not ignorant worship.

St. Paul has now reached Athens, that famous city, great even in its decline, and still ditinguished in literature, art, and science, "the intellectual capital of the world." The apostle of the new Christianity is brought face to face with all the glories of the old mythology. Temples, altars, and images surround him on every side. Genius was consecrated to religion. The most imposing structures, the most exquisite creations of art, testify to the zeal of the Athenians for the worship of their heathen divinities. One Greek historian said of Athens: "The whole city is an altar, the whole city a sacrifice and an offering to the gods." Another writer declared that in the city, "it was easier to find a god than a man."

The scenes around him stirred St. Paul to his deepest heart. He could not restrain himself. He must utter his thoughts in public speech. So from Mars Hill, where the glory of Athens could be most distinctly seen, he preached the discourse, which is the subject of this lesson.

We learn from Paul's address to the Athenians—

1. That truth may be faithfully proclaimed without rudeness or denunciation.

The opening sentence of Paul's address is a model of wise and courteous speaking. The translation in our version is not happy. A better rendering would be: "Men of Athens, I pseeceive that you are very religious," He did not harshly rebuke them for their idolatry, and announce himself as a fierce iconaclast, who would desecrate their temples, break their images, and throw down their altars. He can commend their religious zeal, while he shows them that it was expended in wrong directions. He can give them credit for great devotion, and at the same time proceed to show them a "more excellent way." In this he is an example for all who would try and win men from the error of their ways.

A harsh and peremptory dogmatism; a spirit of severe denunciation; is not only unbecoming in one who is himself at best, "a sinner saved by grace," but it generally rouses a spirit of opposition in the hearer, very unfriendly to the truth and to its zealous advocate. There is a severe and uncompromising method of addressing men, which greatly lessens the probability of doing them good. The best way to destroy error, is simply to present truth. And much depends upon the way in which it is presented.

When the writer was in college, a classmate went to hear a distinguished preacher and on his return from the service, in answer to a question as to how he had been impressed, replied:

"I never wish to hear Dr.——again."

"Why not?" said the writer.

"Why, because he preached as if all of us sinners were going straight to hell, and *he was glad of it.*"

Let us always speak the truth, but let us always speak it "in love."

2. Man is naturally a religious being.

The splendid mythologies of the old world: the various forms of heathenism, the rites of idolatry and paganism, all over the world, teach the same lesson. Man is a religious being. He must worship a god though he be an "unknown God." He must look up to some superior power, whose frown he deprecates, whose smile he desires. This a good argument for the being of God. And it is also a hopeful basis of Christian effort in teaching men the doctrine of the true God.

3. The only real and acceptable worship of God is spiritual worship.

This was the great idea which the Apostle declared at Athens. It was the spiritual nature of the true God. He declared that God, the great Creator and Lord of all things, could not dwell in temples made with men's hands; could not be worshipped by image worship, but was a great spirit to be acknowledged as the Father and Soverign and Benefactor of men, and as one who was not far from any one of his creatures.

This is the only true and satisfying conception of God. And there is no true worship which is not based on this idea. Men may build magnificent temples, set up gorgeous altars, and pay dazzling ceremonial homage at splendid shrines and yet ignorantly worship. True devotion is in the heart. A spiritual Christian can worship in a cathedral surrounded by all the beauties of art, and worship sincerely and acceptably. And he can also worship God, as sincerely and acceptably, in a log hut in the forest, in a cave of the mountain, or on the sands of the sea-shore. Wherever there is a believing soul there is a temple for God.

External rites have their place and their value. Our churches should be dignified, commodious, and even attractive. But the most splendid church without spiritual worshipers is a body without a soul.

4. God may be "unknown" to many in a Christian land.

Even to many who profess to believe in Him and meet regularly for His worship, He may be the "Unknown God. To those who do not understand and admire the essential attributes of his nature and character, his spirituality, his holiness, his justice, his truth and his love, He is still unknown. To those who have no idea of his holy law as the rule of their lives, and of his superintending Providence, as their joy and trust, He is still unknown. To those who have not felt their sin, and dangers as exposed to the condemnation of His holy law, and have no faith in the great atonement by Jesus Christ, his only begotten and well beloved Son, He is still "the unknown God."

Could the great Apostle visit our land, he might find here, as in ancient Athens, many an altar with this inscripition "To the unknown God." He might enter many a splendid church, filled with apparently devout worshippers, and find many who are worshipping a God whom they know not.

But to him who knows the God whom he worships, there is no knowledge so rich, so satisfying, so full of every element of dignity and joy. To know him in his character, his works and his word; and especially to know him in the gospel of his son; to know him thus is to know him aright. "*And this is life eternal!*"

"Culture" is not piety.

There is no word of which we hear more in our day than culture. And by some it seems to be considered as a substitute for religion. This is a great mistake. "The world by wisdom knew not God." Not that there is any necessary antagonism between true religion and real culture. Science, art, or philosophy cannot regenerate the soul of man. Paul never preached more powerfully than at Athens, yet had little success. Pride of intellect, pride of culture, is often a great snare to the soul. It hardens it against the simple gospel. Athens rejoiced in the highest culture of the age, but Athens was not evangelized or saved.—*New York Observer.*

QUESTIONS.

GOD THE MAKER.—To what place was Paul brought from Berea? 15. For whom did he send after he arrived there? 15. Who went after them? 14,15. What was there in the city that stirred up Paul? 16. How did he try to overcome it? 17. Who "disputed" with him? 18. What bad name was given to him? 18. When he preached the resurrection of Jesus, what did some of them think of him? 18. What did he claim for the resurrection of Jesus that made them say this? Rom 1:4. To what place was he taken? 19. The "areopagus" was a place where the judges sat. It was a steep ridge of rock right in the midst of the city. What did they take him there for? 19,20. Does it read as if they were angry? What, realy, was their spirit? 21. What was the first thing Paul told them? 22. Why did he call them superstitious? 16, 23. What was the "unknown God"? What did Paul say that this "unknown God" had done? 24. What reason did he give why God does not dwell in temples? 24. How did he say God was not to be worshiped? 25. How then is he to be worshiped? *Matt* 22:37.

GOD THE FATHER.—What farther did he say this "unknown God" had made? 26. What had he determined? 26. What for? 27. Is he far off? 27. How is he to be found? *Jer* 29:13. For what are we dependent on him? 28. And that proves us to be his—what? 28. What ought we to think if we are his offspring? 29.

GOD THE JUDGE.—What sort of "times" does Paul call this? 30, What did he say that God now commands us to do? 30. Why "now"? *Mark* 1:14,15. What other reason does he give? 31. By whom will God judge the world? 31; *Rom* 2: 16; 2*Cor* 5:10. What assurance did he give of this? 31. What did they do when they heard of the resurrection? 32. Did Paul preach any longer? 33. Did he make any converts? 34.

GENERAL QUESTIONS.

How does this lesson show:

1.—That a true Christian will feel sorry to see men given to false worship?

2.—That he will do what he can to tell them what true religion is.

3.—That those who do not worship God are superstitious.

4.—That the real God is the maker of all things.

5.—That he offers now to be our Father, and if we do not accept him, will be our judge.

HYMN.

Seek Jesus, seek Jesus,
In childhood and youth,
For they that seek early shall find;
His word hath declared it,
How precious the truth!
The promise how loving and kind!

Seek Jesus, seek Jesus,
While he may be found,
The way to his mercy is free;
And he will receive thee
Where true joys abound,
For Jesus is seeking for thee.

—*National Sunday School Teacher.*

Act from Principle.

How few persons there are whose lives are governed entirely from principle rather than inclination. Even those of us who may be endeavoring to live for high purposes, come far short of our aspirations; alas! how very far short. How often we find our convictions of right and duty questioning if it might not be as well for us to yield to inclination, just for the time, promising our disturbed consciences that we will make up for the present indulgence by more vigorous self denial and strict attention to duty. Vain, fallacious reasoning of a weak nature! We can never make up for one neglected opportunity, one mis-spent hour, one wrong, selfish act. Once past, the opportunity unimproved, the hour wasted, the act committed it is beyond our reach to recall, except in thoughts of regret. We may atone for it but we can never change the past. Alas! how painfully we are aware of this fact. Then we should all endeavor the more earnestly to make our lives embodiments of principle; for we all know that, after all, the path of duty, though sometimes rugged, is not without sweet pleasures; and let us never follow our inclinations, if they would lead us away from right. Then shall we be permitted at the last to look back upon our lives with satisfaction, feeling that we have "done what we could," and that our Father regards us with smiles of approval.

THE President's speeches in Vermont do not amount to much. In fact, he is not a success as a maker of brief celebration speeches. President Grant can beat him in that line.

PRESIDENT HAYES goes "junketing" about the country more than Gen. Grant ever did; yet the "independent" journals consider that a virtue in Hayes which they denounced as a crime in Grant.

THE doughface newspapers object to Gov. Chamberlain's speech at Woodstock that there was nothing *new* in it. But every word in it was *true*, which is of much more importance, and any man who can sit down and read it unmoved is not a Republican.—*Pittsburg Commercial.*

A Hero of Bennington.

"My gran'ther fit at Bennington,"
The old man feebly said;
The tears streamed down his furrowed cheek,
He bowed his aged head.

"He fought at Bennington, you say?"
Asked plucky Joe Hawlee;
"We're going there to celebrate!
Old hero, come with me!"

"Thy grandsire fought at Bennington?"
Exclaimed the President;
"Take thou the head—thou seemst as one
Whom Providence hath sent!"

"Sit on the stand! Ride in the 'bus!"
Said grateful General Banks;
"O patriot sire! go marshal us,
Thou leader of our ranks!"

He in a crimson carriage grand
The gay procession led;
He sat conspicuous on the stand;
He in the tent was fed.

When the mock Hessians charged on Stark,
He raised a battle-cry;
With wrath his furrowed face grew dark,
And fire was in his eye.

Then Connor said, "Thou hero hale,
'Tis freedom's jubilee;
I prithee tell us now the tale
The veterans told to thee."

The old man slowly rose and said,
"I've hearn my gran'ther tell
How gallant Baum his redcoats led
And give the rebels H—alifax!

"The rebel force was two to one!
Baum knocked 'em in a heap!
O, how the Yankees broke and run!
Yis—cut an' run like sheep!

"My gran'ther fit at Bennington,
Fit in the Tory ranks!
And"—then he was escorted down
By stalwart General Banks.

As he was hustled off the stand,
They heard the hero say,
"'Tain't so! We whaled the rebel band!
Old Stark was licked that day!"

—*W. A. Croffut, in N. Y. Graphic.*

"WHAT more could Blaine do, if he had been elected President than Hayes has done?" asks a Southern paper. He would not have done so much; and that would have pleased the country better.—*Detroit Post.*

Mr. LINCOLN used to say about matters of administration that he was often compelled to do as the old farmer in Illinois did, who when he could not grub the stump or burn it, just quitely plowed around it.

THE *Boston Traveller*, speaking of the Republican party and Hayes' Southern policy, declares that "it is only by stealth that the policy has gained a toe-hold, and it is only by lying and fraud that it has been saved from strangulation in its infancy."

IT is probable that nearly Two Millions of people in British India will perish of starvation and disease engendered dnring the present awful famine there. Fortunately some rain has fallen lately, though the worst is not yet over. The rains of India depend upon certain periodical shifts of the trade winds. If these fail, the rains fail; and the failure of rain, in that hot climate, means the speedy destruction of all edible vegetation.

FIVE years ago, in the Presidential election, the "Reformers," who claim now to be the Republicans *par excellence* of the country, bolted the party and set up as an independent "Liberal" faction, because they said they would not support the policy of the Administration. Mr. Schurz was one of the bolters. Stanley Matthews was another, till he bolted from the "Liberals" on the same excuse. Most of the policy leaders now were in that category then or afterward, for these "Liberal" "Reformers" bolted in various State elections. Now they insist upon cramming the policy of the Administration down everybody's throat.

THE railroads strikes furnish another argument for popular education, or rather, three of them. First, better educated men would not have listened to the shallow reasoning and violent doctrines of the ring-leaders who have stimulated so useless and hopeless a strife, with not the railroads merely, but with all the vested interests of society. Whoever talked much and freely with the strikers, had abundant occasion to notice the absence of sound reason, and the exceeding narrowness of the view taken by them. It was the passionate insurrection of men whose eyes had been closed to all the great laws of society, and who were maddened by the smart of some felt or fancied personal injury. Men of broader views and of clearer heads would have seen also that their sufferings were but a segment of that great wave of adversity which at this hour covers more than half the globe, and which has whelmed in bankruptcy almost a majority of the business of the world, withering fortunes as fire shrivels parchment, filling the whole land with the multitudes of those who lack labor and bread. None but very ignorant or very bad men would have placed themselves voluntarily in a position so untenable, so destructive to the very interests they sought to promote. And ignorance and badness are the twin opposites of intelligence or education.—*Educational Weekly.*

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, AUGUST 25, 1877.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

The Attorney General has re-considered his opinion in relation to the election in the 23d judicial circuit, and now says the law under which the election was held was constitutional. The State Board of Canvassers have canvassed the votes and declared J. B. Tuttle elected, he receiving 1010 votes against 949 for R. Z. Roberts.

A board of examiners at Grand Rapids have recommended John C. Waterman of Kent Co., as a candidate for the vacant West Point cadetship.

The reunion of the Eighteenth Michigan Volunteer Infantry will take place at Blissfield, Lenawee county, Aug. 23d.

The first grand rib of the dome of the new Capitol was placed in position on the west side of the building on the 13th.

The seventh annual reunion of the Tenth Michigan Infantry is announced to be held at Fenton on September 4.

Frank Craw, assistant postmaster at Caro, Tuscola county, has been arrested for robbing the mails.

H. P. Wands, editor of the St. Clair Republican, died on the 15th after a short illness of one week. He was captain of Company E, Twenty-second Michigan Infantry, during the war, and his health was injured by confinement in rebel prisons.

The Canadian game law in regard to ducks "went out" on the 15th and American sportsmen are taking advantage of the fact.

The Hon. Fidus Livermore, of Jackson, is confined to his bed with a dangerous attack of brain disease.

C. M. Brewer, of Marshall, had the misfortune, a few days since, to be stricken suddenly blind, and he remains in that condition.

Prof. Jas. C. Watson telegraphs from the University observatory:

On the night of August 8th I found in the constellation Capricorn a planet hitherto unknown. On account of smoky and cloudy weather I did not succeed in observing it accurately until last night. It is now in right ascension 21 hours and 14 minutes, and in declination 15 degrees and 47 minutes south. It shines like a star of the tenth magnitude, and is moving west and north.

Latest Michigan Patents:

Tube Clamp and Wrench for Artesian Wells—H. M. Bradley, Bay.

Pressure Regulators—G. H. Wood, Port Huron.

Car Axle Boxes—T. A. Bissell, Detroit.

Hand Planters—S. P. Babcock, Adrian.

Gates—S. F. Read, Portland.

Feed Water Heater—D. E. Rice, Detroit.

Machines for Making Shingle Bolts—S. D. & G. W. Albright, Stanton.

Bee-hives—O. Colvin, Vicksburg.

Pump Valves—G. W. Dixon, Spring Lake.

Heating Stoves—A. H. Chase, Dowagiac.

Motors—T. H. Smythe, Hartford.

So long as shippers and millers will pay the highest price for Clawson wheat, farmers will raise it. It yields better than most other varieties.

The Central railroad company having removed its repair shop from Marshall, the council of that city now demands the return of the land and streets which the village of Marshall gave the company, as a condition precedent to the building of the shops there.

Farmers are cautioned to deal carefully with wire fence agents, who are as sharp as the lightning rod men.

Three farm houses near Adrian were robbed by tramps last Sunday.

The strike of coal miners at Jackson continues. The wages has been 27 cents per car, but as the men are daily working farther from the shaft, they asked an advance of 8 cents per car, which the owners refused to grant.

The camp meeting at Crystal Springs, near Niles, has drawn immense crowds of people—1,000 to 10,000 on Sundays.

Postmaster General D. M. Key has established a new railway mail service division to be known as the Ninth, with headquarters at Toledo: Wm. B. Thompson will be the Superintendent, and his division will comprise the through mails *via* Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Toledo and Detroit, the lines of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad and the Lower Peninsula of Michigan.

The following shows the total shipments of iron ore from the Lake Superior district for the season, together with those of a corresponding period last year:

From where.	1876.	1877.
From Marquette -	266,250	332,452
From Escanaba - -	203,055	236,516
From L'Anse - -	46,328	45,818
Total - -	515,633	614,786

Showing an increase of 99,153 gross tons.

There are 29,200,000 feet of logs "hung up" on both branches of the Au Gres River, and the booming company have suspended operations owing to the low water.

Arrangements are completed for the transfer, which will take place the coming week, of 100 persons from the State Prison to the new prison at Ionia. As none over twewty-five years old are to be received at Ionia, the labor of selecting so choice a set has been considerable, and includes, of course, the handsomest lot that can be gleaned from a regiment of 900 pretty fair rascals.

The work of obtaining subscriptions for the Ann Arbor and Toledo Railroad has been progressing in Ann Arbor, and the amount now secured is $17,300. The agents have also commenced work along the line of the road and have already obtained more than half the amount expected from that source.

The house of Wm. Smith, at Grand Rapids, was entered on the 18th, and $270 in greenbacks taken.

The Plainwell Reform Club is dead and its rooms are surrendered, but a new organization is to be had.

On the 20th James Foster was released from the State Prison on a pardon from the Governor. He was the oldest man in prison, and was sent from Oakland county thirty years ago for life. He murdered his wife in a crazy fit, and after he went to prison lost his reason and became as near a brute as a man can. Five years ago his intelligence returned, and to-day he is sane, though not of strong mind. He will go to New York to live with a nephew.

GENERAL NEWS.

A dispatch from Ottawa, Ont., says: The commission appointed by the United States Government to proceed to Fort Walsh will be afforded every facility for making a treaty with Sitting Bull for his peaceable return to the reservation with his tribe. While in Washington, lately, the Hon. Mr. Mills fully explained to President Hayes the Canadian system of dealing with the Indians. The President expressed his intention of adopting a line of policy, giving the management of the out-posts to experienced army officers, and do away altogether with agents. The Canadian Indians of the Northwest are fiercely jealous of the advent of the hostile Sioux, and it is feared may at any time make war upon them if their removal is not secured. It is expected that the new policy toward the Indians about to be adopted by President Hayes will bring about the withdrawal of the American Indians from Canadian territory.

The centennial of the battle of Bennington, Vt., was celebrated at Bennington on the 16th. President Hayes being present by invitation. The procession was four miles long.

The Keokuk, Ia., Government Canal around the Des Moines Rapids of the Mississippi River, has been so far completed as to admit the passage of boats, and will be formally opened to navigation on the 22nd inst.

The Atlantic and George's Creek Coal Mining Company resumed work at 55 cents; also, the Scranton Company at the same rate. About half the region is now at work at the rate demanded by the miners.

It is expected that a delegation of Indian chiefs, including Red Cloud, Spotted Tail, Little Big Man and other prominent men of the various tribes, will shortly visit Washington for a conference with he President.

No trace of the lost child of S. C. Rose, of Herman, Neb., has yet been discovered. The country has been scoured by hundreds of men, and a reward of $500 is offered for her return or any information that will lead to her recovery.

The purchase of cotton for the Russian Government continues active and heavy. Four thousand bales were bought to-day. The purchases on Russian account since the outbreak of the war, amount to $35,000 bales, valued at about $12,000,000.

Arrangements to distribute Mr. Vanderbilt's gift of one hundred thousand dollars among his employes have been completed. The amounts to be given run from $7 to $30, and the total is about equivalent to three months proportion of the late 10 per cent. reduction.

The body of J. H. Mackey, of the law firm of Lewis & Mackey, Brooklyn, N. Y., was found a few miles back of Newport, Ky., lying in a dense thicket, badly decomposed and with the skull fractured. A considerable amount of money and valuable papers were found on the body, showing that the man had not been murdered for his money, but the coroner's jury failed to discover anything to fix the crime upon any person.

Guelph, Ont., had a $75,000 fire Tuesday.

The Treasury Department declares that the importation of sugars, artificially colored for purposes of securing their entry at the custom house at a lower rate of duty than would be charged upon the color attained by the ordinary process of manufacture, is regarded as a direct evasion of the revenue laws (in future), and all importations of that character made in New York after the first of October next will be siezed and importers prosecuted.

The collectors are unearthing illicit distilleries and tobacco manufactories in Tennessee.

The Western Union and Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Companies have been consolidated, and rates will be advanced.

A conference is being held with the Indians at Spokane Falls. One hundred chiefs and head men are to be present.

Cards closely resembling United States obligations or securities are so frequently used as advertising mediums by business firms that the Government, in order to protect the people, has determined to stop the practice, and will prosecute all engaged in the work in future.

The Papal delegate at Montreal has given instructions that in future priests must not interfere with their people in voting at elections.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Times Bellary correspondent, describing the awful effects of famine in Southern India, says: The great bulk of the people are now emaciated, their ribs are sticking out in painful prominence, and their skins covered with a dirty looking disquamation of cuticle, described in the Irish famine of 1846-7 by Dr. Donovan as a peculiar famine eruption. If we look at thousands of people collected on the relief works these famine marks are of almost universal prevalence. The Superintendent of relief operations in Adoni reports that a journey over one of his roads resembled the path of a great battle in the numbers of the dead and dying.

The Russians have evacuated Elena and Bedrova, and nearly all the country up to Tirnova.

The Russians officially acknowledge the loss of 14,459 men, killed and wounded, to Aug. 9.

An imperial decree at Constantinople, calls to arms all hitherto exempted. Those who have already served, but not yet attained their fortieth year, will be divided into national guards, who may ultimately be sent to the seat of war, and national guards for protection and internal security.

The British rifle team have sailed for New York.

A strike is imminent throughout the entire South Staffordshire coal field, in consequence of the masters' endeavor to increase the working hours.

The Colorado beetle, despite the energetic attempts to stamp it, has spread over 25 acres at Langenreichenbach, Germany.

Every detail of preparation shows that the Russians have made up their minds for a long war, and are preparing great depots of fire wood. The Roumanian Government is also asking tenders for supplies of great quantities of clothing and stores.

Official dispatches state that the Russian batteries at Glurgevo silenced the Turkish batteries at Rustchuk en the 15th inst.

There was a slight successful fighting on the 16th, on the right bank of the river near Rustchuk.

The Agricultural Gazette says: It is plain that 1877 will furnish no exception to the succession of unfortunate harvests we have lately experienced. The wheat crop is certainly very generally and very largely below the average. Oats and winter beans seem to be the best of the grain crop of the year. On the other hand, it has been, and is, a great year for graziers and dairy farmers. All kinds of cattle are found unusually abundant. Potatoes, once thought so promising, are now very generally threatened with disaster. The hay crop is abundant.

The lockout of the ship builders on the Clyde is virtually ended. At the meeting of masters it was decided to open the works at the old rates of wages pending the settlement of the dispute by arbitration to which both parties have agreed

A correspondent telegraphs that independently of the retreat being made necessary by disasters at Plevna, Gen. Gourka's forces were overwhelmed by the superior forces of the Turks, and although the Russians gained a brilliant victory at Yeni Saghra, Gen. Gourka was compelled to retreat the following day, although in sight of Eski Saghra, where he was obliged to leave the Bulgarian Legion, who were operating as a separate body, to their fate. Of the Bulgarian Legion, which was originally 1,600 strong, only four or five hundred managed to reach Schipka Pass. Exclusive of the Bulgarian loss, Gen. Gourka lost 3,000 men. During Gourka's retreat through the narrow Dalboka and Hainkoi Passes, the wounded died like flies from the jolting of their conveyances and exposure. Hale men succumbed, from fatigue and sunstroke.

The Russian cavalry is now all on the north side of the Balkans. Schipka Pass is strongly fortified, being armed with twenty-eight guns and garrisoned by a regiment of the Eighth Division. Two regiments hold Kainkoi Pass, which presents a series of formidable defenses.

The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British corn trade, says that the weather, which a week ago appeared adverse to the farming interests, has fortunately undergone an inspiriting change, varied by some heavy storms in the midland counties. It is gratifying to find some districts where the yield of wheat is said to exceed the average. These are, of course, exceptions, and they are not numerous enough to counterbalance the localities where there is a deficiency. An average crop is reported; still it appears evident that the poor yield of 1876 will be exceeded. To put the matter in figures, we consider that 11,000,000 or about 12,000,000 quarters will about represent the home growth this year.

As President MacMahon was leaving Cherbourg, Sunday evening, a republican demonstration occurred. He was greeted with shouts of "Vive la Republique, vive Thiers," and the singing of the Marseilles hymn.

THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR.

Revised Premiums for Geldings and Young Stock.

To Horsemen and to the Michigan Breeders of Improved Horse Stock:

The Michigan State Agricultural Society when issuing its annual Premium List aimed to be just and liberal in its premiums offered in its Horse Department. The total amount of these premiums was $3,636, distributed among thoroughbreds, roadsters, gents' driving horses, horses of all work, draught horses, saddle horses, and breeder's specials for Michigan stallions, mares and geldings.

It is now thought best, in order that all classes of horses may have a fair show, to give additional premiums for a class that has been neglected for the past few years, we refer to roadster geldings, and geldings horses for all work. It is true that these animals are not breeders, but they show the value of sire and dam, and, beside, they are a valuable class of horses for road and farm purposes and need encouragement. Premiums have not been freely extended to this class for the past few years in this and other States. In England and France premiums have been denied them altogether, for the reason that geldings cannot perpetuate their kind, and therefore have no value as breeder's stock. But their great value for road and farm work is undeniable. They are the class of horses chiefly in use for family, carriage and driving purposes. Hence the Society has thought it best to offer new additional premiums to stand as follows:

DIVISION J—CLASS 12—Horses of all work.

	1st Prem.	2d Prem.	3d Prem.
Gelding 5 years old or over	$15	$10	$5
Gelding 4 years old	12	8	4
Gelding 3 years old	10	6	4
Gelding 2 years old	8	5	3
Gelding 1 year old	6	4	2

DIVISION B—CLASS 13—Roadsters—Breeder's Stock.

	1st Prem.	2d Prem.	3d Prem.
Gelding 5 years old or over	$15	$10	$5
Gelding 4 years old	12	8	4
Gelding 3 years old	10	6	4
Gelding 2 years old	8	5	3
Geldin6 1 year old	6	4	2

DIVISION B—CLASS 18—Breeder's Special Premiums for Mares, Geldings and Young Stock.

	1st Prem.	2d Prem.	3d Prem.
Two year olds	$30	$25	$15

So that with these additional premiums these classes will read and stand as follows:

DIVISION B—CLASS 12—Horses of all work.

	1st Prem.	2d Prem.	3d Prem
Stallion 5 years or over	$30	$20	$10
Stallion 4 years old	25	15	10
Stallion 3 years old	20	15	10
Stallion 2 years old	12	8	5
Stallion 1 year old	10	6	4
Stallion colt	7	5	3
Brood mare four years old or over, with foal by her side	20	15	10
Mare four years old or over without colt	12	8	5
Mare 3 years old	12	8	5
Filly 2 years old	10	6	4
Filly one year old	7	5	3
Filly colt	6	4	2
Gelding 5 years old or over	15	10	5
Gelding 4 years old	12	8	5
Gelding 3 years old	10	6	4
Gelding 2 years old	8	5	3
Gelding 1 year old	6	4	2
Pair matched horses of all work. 5 years old or over, speed, size, style and fitness for carriage or farm work to be the points, weight of each horse to be not less than 1,100 pounds	30	20	10
Pair of four year old horses, matched in color, speed, size, style and fitness for carriage or farm work	25	15	10
Pair matched horses for all work 3 years old	15	10	5

DIVISION E—CLASS 13—Roadsters—Breeder's Stock

	1st Prem.	2d Prem.	3d Prem.
Stallion 5 years old or over	$30	$20	$10
Stallion 4 years old	25	15	10
Stallion 3 years old	20	15	10
Stallion 2 years old	12	8	5
Stallion 1 year old	10	6	4
Colt	7	5	3
Brood mare, four years old or over; with foal by her side	20	15	10
Maro four years old or over without colt	12	8	5
Mare 3 years old	10	6	4
Mare 2 years old	8	5	3
Mare 1 year old	8	5	2
Colt	6	4	2
Gelding 5 years or over	15	10	5
Gelding 4 years old	12	8	4
Gelding 3 years old	10	6	4
Gelding 2 years old	8	5	3
Gelding 1 year old	6	4	2

RULE.—All exhibitors in Class 12 shall bring with the entry a copy of certificate of breeding, which shall be filed with the Secretary, and shall be put on record in all cases where premiums are awarded. No horse will be ruled out for want of certificate, where breeding cannot be established; but a well authenticated pedigree will be considered a favorable point, all others being equal.

DIVISION B.—CLASS 18.—Breeders' Special Premiums for Michigan Horses—Roadsters and Thoroughbreds.

For roadster stallions owned and that have made the present season within the State.

	1st prem.	2d prem.	3d prem.
Five years old or over	$125 00	$100 00	$75 00
Four year old	100 00	75 00	50 00
Three years old	50 00	30 00	20 00

For mares or geldings and young stock.

Five years old or over	$125 00	$100 00	$75 00
Four years old	100 00	75 00	50 00
Three years old	50 00	30 00	20 00
Two years old, colts and fillies	30 00	25 00	15 00

RULE.—The above animals shall be judged not only by speed, but by all the qualities that constitute value in the horse for road, carriage or market purposes, to be shown in harness and under the direction of the Superintendent in charge of the department, as he may direct.

For Thoroughbred Stallions, Mares or Geldings.

—For thoroughbred or partly thoroughbred stallions owned in and that have made the present season in the State, to be shown under the saddle, and to be judged by speed and all the valuable qualities for saddle or cavalry purposes:

	1st prem.	2d prem.	3d prem.
Stallions, any age	$100 00	$75 00	$50 00
Mares or geldings, any age over three years	75 00	50 00	25 00

NOTE.—It will be seen that the premiums in the above class, 18, amount to $1,740. The two-year-old young stock includes colts and fillies—or young stallions, geldings and mares. This promises to bring out a fine oxhibition of young stock.

We call the attention of exhibitors to the following rules:

Grooms must be neatly and cleanly dressed when they lead out their stock for exhibition.

Horses or other stock occupying stalls or pens must be entered on the books of the Secretary for exhibition, and if not shown in competition when called for by the awarding committee, will be charged one dollar per day for the time the stall or pen is occupied.

No persons other than the judges will be permitted to go into the rings where the stock is exhibited, except the officers of the society or the marshals, except upon the invitation of the superintendent in charge.

Horses to compete for premiums must be sound, except in cases of stallions and mares injured by accidents which do not impair them fo usefulness.

Exhibitors of horses will be required to test the animals they may exhibit, under the direction of the several Committees which may have charge of the class in which the entries are made. Strict obedience to the directions will be required, as the Committee have full power to rule out of competition all who do not comply with their requirements.

Horses possessing no merit may be ordered off the grounds by the Superintendent.

The Committee having charge of the exhibition of horses will have full possession and command of the track during the time of such exhibition, and marshals will be at their command for all purposes of order and enforcement of the rules.

Exhibitors in the Horse Department are earnestly invited to send in their entries as soon after the first of September as possible. Direct to the Secretary, at Jackson, on and after that date, who will then open his office on the Fair Grounds. No entry fee is required; all that is necessary is a Certificate of Membership, which costs one dollar. Every horse should be named, in the entry, if convenient.

This Department is under the charge of A. O. Hyde, of Marshall, and D. W. Howard, of Pentwater, gentlemen of experience and who, in former years, have given such general satisfaction. The Grounds, Stalls, Track and Grand Stands were never in better condition. We advise all to secure stalls on the grounds by an early entry, but stalls will be provided for all who wish to exhibit, as the citizens of Jackson have, as they did last year, freely offered the use of their stables.

By order,

E. O. HUMPHREY, President.

J. P. THOMPSON, Secretary.

DETROIT, August 1st, 1877.

Maine Democratic Convention.

The Democratic State Convetion assembled at Portland on the 14th. There was a large and intelligent assemblage present. Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, of Portland, was made president, and in his speech said the financial question was the all-important one. He considered that the war had but just ceased, and we see now the inevitable results of that conflict, viz.: an inflated currency and an overpowerful central government. Out of these events come corruption and extravagance. In addition, out of civil war comes the inability of the ravaged country to receive the manufactures of the more successful portion. The longer this is kept up the longer the fever and prostration. Adjourned to two o'clock.

Upon reassembling, resolutions were reported and adopted, reaffirming the platform and principles of the St. Louis Convention; characterizing as monstrous the political fraud of the reversal of the election of Samuel J. Tilden, as President, and asking that an amendment to the Constitution be made, which will make a repetition of it impossible, and finally declaring that the restoration to the common rights of citizenshp of the people of the three Southern States, so long kept subject to military occupation, is a just acknowledgment of the wisdom of Democratic principles; that the Democratic party act upon principles, makes no factious' opposition and opposes only what is wrong in the administration in possession of the government.

Joseph W. Willams, of Augusta, was nominated for Governor.

Daring Feat Above the Falls.

The latest issue of the Welland, Ont., Tribune has the following:

On Thursday of last week the tug Minerva, which is engaged in towing mud scows from the Welland Canal to the Niagara River, had proceeded well out into the river just above the Falls with her usual tow of three loaded scows, when the lines holding the last of the three parted, and the scow reeled around and made for the rapids. "Jim" Bampton was at the wheel and with great presence of mind he headed his tug for the rapids and made a circuit around the scow which was now dangerously near the rocks. In the meantime the man boarded the two remaining scows and dumped them, rendering them easier to handle. When they approached near enough the runaway a man jumped aboard of her, fastened a line, and dumped her. And now came the tug of war. They lay on the very edge of the rapids, when the throttle was thrown wide open and the tug headed up stream from the cataract. It was "nip and tuck," and they were about to cut away part of the tow when the tug seemed to gain a little on the current and gradually emerged into safety with her full tow. It was a daring trick that but few would care to do, but "Jim" said the scow was a new one, and he was bound not to lose her—and he didn't.

RELIGIOUS.

An old and excellent writer gives the following: "If you would not be foiled by temptation, do not enter into a dispute with Satan. When Eve began to argue the case with the serpent, the serpent was too hard for her; the devil, by his logic, disputed her out of Paradise. Satan can mince sin, make it small, varnish it over, and make it look like virtue. Satan is too subtle a sophister to hold an argument with him. Dispute not, but fight. If you enter into a parley with Satan, you give him half the victory." The reason is obvious; for we cannot parley with Satan without giving up principles; and whenever we allow ourselves to debate the question whether we will do wrong, it is almost certain we shall yield. Principles being abandoned, there is little else to guide but evil passions, which strongly prompt to sin.

Eternity has no gray hairs. The flowers fade, the heart withers, man grows old and dies, but Time writes no wrinkles on Eternity. Eternity! Stupendous thought! The ever present, unborn, undecaying and undying—the endless chain composing the life of God—the golden thread entwining the destinies of the Universe. Earth has no beauties but Time shrouds them for the grave; its honors are but the sunshine of an hour; its palaces, they are but the gilded sepulchre; its pleasures they are but bursting bubbles. Not so in the untried bourne. In the dwelling of the Almighty can come no footsteps of decay.

Some are very strong for holiness till it touches their tender spot, till they are called upon to pluck out the right eye, till the evil habit in which they indulge is exposed and condemned, and then they take offense, and instead of being cleansed, begin to find fault.

TURKISH CEREMONIES.

The Turks pray for their dead, and invocate their saints to pray for them. Every Mussulman has his own guardian angel. They believe that the soul turns to the body when it is entombed. If the man has led an evil life the angels of the grave—Monkia and Guanequir—torment him until the day of judgment. If his life has been virtuous, his abode in the grave is one of pleasure and contentment. The Turks recognize the ten commandments of Moses, and enforce them with five others added by Mahomet. These are: First, to believe in and worship one only God; second, to fast during the Rhamadan; third, to pray at certain hours; fourth, to give the fortieth part of their income to the poor; fifth, to go on a pilgrimage to Mecca once in their life. In the observance of the first they are very scrupulous and reverential; they never undertake anything of importance without invoking the blessing of heaven.

The second commandment is kept during the Rhamadan, the month in which the Koran came down from heaven. This fast begins as soon as the crescent of the new moon can be seen from the highest hills. When the

Rhamadan's last sun hath set,

the festival of the Bairam begins, during which they do their utmost to reconcile estranged friends and to banish enmities and ill feelings.

The Turkish mosques are flanked by minarets, which are surrounded by balconies. When the hour of prayer arrives, the *Muczim* cries from the minaret, "Allah Akbar, etc. God is great; bear witness there is but one God, and Mahomet is his prophet; come and present yourselves to the mercy of God, and ask forgiveness of your sins—God is great." This cry is addressed successively to the South, East, North, and West. They pray five times a day—at daybreak, noon, mid-afternoon, sunset, and night. During the time of prayer, they are grave, attentive, and reverential, on their knees, and repeating the words of the *Iman* (Priest) in a low tone. After prayers an anthem is chanted. Three days in the week the *Iman* delivers a sermon, explanatory of some points in the *Koran*. The *Iman* always concludes with a prayer for the Sultan, and the success of his armies, to which all the people say *Amen!*

The Probate, Divorce and Admiralty division of the High Courts of Justice in England was lately called upon to determine an important question in respect to the validity of a marriage. In 1866 the petitioner and respondent, Portuguese residents of London and first cousins, went through the civil form of morriage before a duly qualified officer in London. The evidence shows that the parties had never lived together as man and wife, that the marriage had never been recognized by them or their friends, but the petitioner had consented to go through the ceremony solely because she was led to believe, first, that by so doing she could relieve her father's property from certain commercial embarassments, and secondly, that a marriage between first cousins, being unlawful in Portugal without a religious dispensation, could have no binding effect upon Portuguese subjects in London. It was upon this last ground particularly that the petitioner asked the English courts to declare her marriage null and void.

The public subscription for the new 4 per cent. thirty-year French Treasury bonds were so few that the Minister of Finance has ceased advertising them, and sold the remainder not previously disposed of to the Rothschilds.

Eight thousand tons of scrap iron, the *debris* of the Pittsburgh riot, are advertised for sale by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

From his perch in an upper window last Sunday a cynical bachelor counted ninety-nine ladies who passed the house on their way to church. Of the ninety-and-nine all but nine wore new gowns, and turned their heads to look at what the wretched and illiterate man terms the "hang and flow" of their drapery as they went tripping along.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Wink at wee faults, yer ain are muckle.—*Scotch Proverbs.*

The Northwestern Regatta.

Friday was a fine bright day, somewhat hot about noon. Everything was arranged for prompt work, and to visitors this was the most enjoyable day of the whole.

THE JUNIOR DOUBLE SCULLS.

Two entries: Sho-wae-cae-mette Boat Club, of Monroe; Floral City Boat Club, of Monroe. A close race, won by the Floral Citys in 16:31; Sho-wae-cae-mettes 16:32.

SENIOR SINGLE SCULLS.

Entries: F. E. Yates, Grand Haven. Wm. F. Sandway, Rochester; Jas. O'Donnell, New Orleans. This was a fine race. Time: Yates, 14.37; O'Donnell, 14:57; Sandway, 15:10. O'Donnel was ruled out on account of having turned the stake the wrong way, and Sandway was awarded second place.

SENIOR FOUR-OARED SHELLS.

Entries: Emerald Boat Club, Saginaw; Sho-wae-cae-mette Boat Club, Monroe. Course, one and a-half miles and return. The prettiest race of the season, and closely contested until the Emeralds fouled with a row-boat fastened to the dock. Won by the Sho-wae-cae-mettes in 18:37½.

JUNIOR SIX-OARED SHELLS.

This race followed quickly. Entries: Excelsior Boat Club, Detroit; Zephyr Boat Club, Detroit. Another very fine race. Time: Zephyrs, 18.34; Undines, 18.40½; Excelsiors, 19,06. This makes the third successive year the Zephyrs have won the junior four-oared championship.

The Last Day.

The Junior Single Scull race came first on the programme. Entries: J. Madeau, M. Madeau, of Monroe; J. W. Alexander, of Saginaw. Won by M. Madeau in 16:31.

THE DOUBLE SCULLS.

The water for this race was "lumpy," and only two crews contested—the Mutuals of Albany, N. Y.; and the Wolvenhooks, of Greenbush, N. Y. Won by the Wolvenhooks in 14:02½.

THE SENIOR SIX-OARED SHELLS.

Entries: The Zephyr Boat Club and the Excelsior Boat Club, both of Detroit. Won by the Excelsiors in 18:30.

JUNIOR FOUR-OARED RACE.

The entries were: Floral City, of Toledo; Excelsiors, of Detroit; Amateur, of Monroe; Zephyrs, of Detroit; Undines, of Toledo. Won by the Floral City in 19:48; Zephyrs second.

During the last two days the weather has been very fine, the officers have been prompt, and the races have gone off in fine style. The formal presentation of prizes to the numerous winners thereof was made Saturday evening at the Russel House, in the presence of two or three hundred boating men.

COUNTING MILLIONS OF STAMPS.—Twelve young women from the Treasury Department at Washington have been counting tne stamps on hand at the Continental Bank Note Company's place at Broadway and Prince street. In May last the contract for printing postage stamps was awarded to this Company for the third time. While the manufacture and distribution of the stamps from their office has always been under the supervision of a Government agent, there has never been until now an actual account of stock taken in behalf of the Post Office Department.

The experts of the Treasury Department have counted two million sheets in five days.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—New process, $7 50. Choice white winter, $6 50; Minnesota, spring, $8@8 25; low grades, $4 50@5.

Wheat—Extra white $1 26@1 27; No. 1 white, $1 23@1 24; No. 1 amber, $1 18.

Oats—White, 30@31c. Mixed 28c.

Corn—48@50c.

Barley—New State $1 18@1 40.

Beans—Handpicked $2 80@2 90 per bush. Screened $2@2 80.

Butter—Choice, 17@18c: medium 12@14c.

Cheese—10@11c.

Dried Apples—6@7c.

Fruits—Apples $2 50@4 00 per bbl; peaches, 40@65c per basket; blackberries $3 00@3 50 per bush.; whortleberries, $3 50@4 00 per bush; Bartlett pears $2 50@4 per bush; common pears, $1 50 2 per bush.; plums $3@4 per bush.

Foreign Fruits-Lemons, $6 50@7 00 per box; layer raisins, $1 75; seedless, mat, $4 25@4 50; Valencia, 7½@8 cts.; muscatels, $2 20@2 25: sultanas 11@12c; London layers $2 30; dates, 6½@7½c; figs, in drums, new, 10@12; do. layers, 13@15c; do. bags, 8@12c; French prunes 11@13c; Turkey prunes, old, 7½c; new 8@9c; currants, new, 7½; citron, 22@23c; lemon peel, 18c. Cocoanuts, Baraco, $5 per 100.

Fish—Whitefish, per half bbl. $4; trout $3; Labrador herring, $2 50@3; scaled herring, scarce and firm at 40c; George's Bank codfish, $5 00@5 50; boneless cod, 6@6½c per lb; halibut, 10½@11c per lb; fresh white fish, $5 50@6; fresh trout, $5 50@6; pickerel, 4c per lb.

Hides—Green, 6@7c; cured, 8@9c; dry flint, 14@16c; dry salted, 11@13c; green calf, 10c; cured calf, 12c; deacon skins, 25@40c; green kip, 8c; dry kip, 14@16c. Horsehides, $1@1 50. Sheep pelts, 50c@$2; shearlings, 25c; lambs, 25@60c. Bulls, stags and grubby hides one-third off.

Hay—Baled Timothy, $12@15. New hay from farmers' wagons, $10@12 50 per ton.

Potatoes—40@50c per bush.

Provisions—Mess and family mess, $14 50; clear mess, $16; mess beef, $11-50; extra mess, $12 50. Hams, covered, 12c. Shoulders 7½@8c. Dried beef quiet at 14c. Breakfast bacon, 10@10½c.

Salt-Onondaga, $1 20@1 25 per bbl; Michigan, $1 15 per bbl; Syracuse, dairy, per bu. sack, 48c; Ashton dairy, per 224 lb. sack, $3 25.

Wood — Beach and Maple, $4@4 50; Hickory, $4 50@5; soft, $2 50@3.

Wool—Quiet at 35@37c for fine; combing, 40@43c: unwashed one-third off.

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Among latest sales are 44 Illinois heifers, weighing 44,200 lbs. at $4 66 per cwt; Michigan steers, 9,920 lbs, at $4 20 per cwt; 10 steers and heifers, 7,750 lbs., at $2 95 per cwt; 4 heifers 3,590 lbs, at $3 75 per cwt; 16 cattle, average 990 lbs, at $3 10 per cwt; 16 cattle, 15,830 lbs, at $3 15 per cwt; 24 cattle, 20,720 lbs., at $3 60 per cwt; 23 cattle, 19,350 lbs, at $3 75 per cwt. 15 steers, 12,725 lbs at $3 60 per cwt

Sheep—Market is dull and prices for fair to good range from $3 50@4 25.

Hogs—Quotable figures for good stock 200@350 lbs., are $4 80@5 12½.

Rest, Soldier, Rest!

There was a Russian came over the sea,
Just when the war was growing hot,
And his name it was Tjalikavakaree-
Karindobrolikanabndarot-
Schibkadirova-
Ivardizstova-
Sanalik-
Danerik-
Varagobhot.

A Turk was standing upon the shore,
Right where the terrible Russian crossed,
And he cried: "Bismillah! I'm Ab El Kor-
Bazaroukilgonatosgobross-
Getfinpravadi-
Kligekosladji-
Grivino-
Blivido-
Jenidodosk!"

So they stood, like brave men, long and weil;
And they called each other their proper names,
Till the lock-jaw seized them, and where they fell
They buried them both by the Irdosholames-
Kalatalustchuk-
Mischtaribustceup-
Bulgari-
Dulbary-
Sagharimainz.

—*Burlington Hawk-Eye*

"Down the Road."

A lusty tramp, one summer's day—
The sun was glaring fiercely down—
Trudged on along the dusty way
That led toward the nearest town.

No friendly tree its welcome shade
Athwart his weary pathway cast;
No babbling brooklet leaped and played
Along the roadside as he passed.

"Is there no shady spot," he cried,
"At hand?" to one who by him strode,
"Oh! yes," the other one replied—
"A little further down the road."

"Ah, well!" we are all tramps at best;
We stagger 'neath life's daily load,
Yet on we press—and hope for rest,
"A little further down the road."

—*Geo. K. Catlin in Baldwin's Monthly.*

THE STEAMER ON FIRE.

HOW ITS LIVES WERE SAVED BY "THE MAN WHO DIDN'T KNOW MUCH."

[From Mr. Murray's New Book; the Golden Rule Publishing Co.]

The captain stood another instant in profound thought, during which his quick and fearless mind had considered all the contingencies, and, without a word to the three men that were with him, he started for the deck and the pilot-house. He summoned the chief engineer and his officers around him, and stated what he had discovered,—laid the whole subject in a few terse words before them and said:—

"Gentlemen, in five minutes the saloons will be like an oven, and the windows of this pilot-house will be cracking. Have you anything to suggest?"

The first officer, a sailor from boyhood, whose head and beard were already gray, said promptly:—

"Captain, we must beach her." The others looked their assent.

"It's our only course," said the captain. "Pilot," said he, turning to the man whose eye was on the look-out, "can you beach her?" The other deliberated and said:—

"Captain, I am ready to take any responsibility that a man in my position should take. I am ready to execute any order you give; but I will not take the responsibility of running this steamer, with 600 passengers aboard, on to a coast that I know nothing of beyond the knowledge I have of the lights, the reefs, and the harbors. It would be mere chance if I got her within half a mile of the shore."

The captain actually groaned. He saw and admitted the force of the pilot's assertion. For a moment not a word was spoken, while the ship went tearing on through the water, and the premonitions of rising tumult came to their ears from below, showing that the passengers were already on the move. He looked an instant into each face before him, lifted his hand and wiped the great drops of sweat from his forehead and said:

"Gentlemen, what shall we do? I feel the floor under my feet heating! The passengers are moving out of the saloon! What we do must be done quickly! We are overloaded! Our boats wouldn't accommodate half, and besides a boat couldn't live in that sea. What shall we do!"

Not a man spoke. They felt as if the horror of death were shutting down around them. They were brave, they were calm. They showed no evidence of fear. They could meet death as men should meet it; but they could not tell how to escape it. Suddenly the captain's face lighted, with a light which was the reflection of a hope, of a conjecture, of a possibility. He darted out of the pilot-house, swung himself down among the crew, who were busy with the pumps and the hose, and shouted, with the concentration of voice that penetrated the roar of the storm like a knife:

"Is there a man here who knows the coast?"

When the captain dropped among them the men stopped their work and stood staring at him. Only the old trapper and Herbert, each of whom stood above the forward hatch, hose in hand, directing the streams that the pumps sent through the swelling tubes downward, kept their position. The captain waited a moment, while the light faded from his countenance as no response came, and then, as if in very despair, he shouted:

"Is there a man here who knows this coast?"

Again no reply came, and he was upon the point of turning away, when the lad, who had been kneeling under the protection of the bulwark, trying to stop a rent which the pressure had made in the hose that the old trapper was tending, rose out of the shadow and approaching the captain said:—

"Yes, Sir. I know the coast."

"Who are you," said the captain, "that claim such knowledge? Are you not the youth I saw with the old hunter at the stable to-night? How should you, born in the interior, know anything about this coast?"

"I was not born in the woods," responded the lad, "I was born within ten miles of where we are, and I know every rock and reef and point, for I have fished on them all; and I know every beach, for I used to play on them when a boy."

The captain looked incredulous. He had associated him with the hunter and the wilderness, and it seemed incredible that he should have been born where he said he was born, and that he should be on that boat that night, and be discovered by the merest accident at the very instant of supreme peril.

"Captain," said the old trapper, who had drawn nigh, "cap'n, whatever the lad says ye can sartinly take for gospel truth. And if he says he was born here, he was born here; and if he says he knows this shore, he does know it; and ye can rely on him to do what he says he can do; for his words be truth, and his acts be like his words."

"Young man, said the captain, have you any other friends on board beside this hunter?"

"Sartin he has," said the old man, answering the question for the lad, "there be Henry there, who has boated with him and camped with him off and on, and the lad saved his life once, and that's a sarvice that a man isn't apt to forget. Yis, you may set it down cap'n, that Henry and me be the lad's friends."

"Call him here," said the captian, hoarsely, "and then follów me to the pilot-house."

It was with the greatest effort that the four were able to reach the point designated, for the gale was blowing with increased violence, and the iron rod and the ropes they grasped to steady themselves were already hot, and even as they reached the upper deck the flames broke fiercely out from the hatchways and the fire began to run in wavering lines along the inner timbers of the bulwarks and the ornamental edgings of the upper deck.

"I have called you here," said the captain, "to ask you in the presence of my officers if there is any safe spot, any cove or bay into which the steamer can be run along the coast abreast of us."

"Do you mean to beach her, captain?" asked the lad.

"Yes," he responded, "it is our only chance. We must beach her. Can you do it?"

"I can," said the lad, simply.

"*You can!*" exclaimed the captain; "do you mean to say, young man, that you can beach this steamer? Gentlemen," he continued, as he turned to his officers, "if this young man can do what he says, every soul can be saved."

"I can do just what I tell you I can do," said the lad, "that is, if the engines work, and we can fetch her around in this sea, and the flames don't get ahead of us; for there is a little bay, nearly abreast of us and the water is deep in it, and the beach is free from rocks and stones, and I can tell the pilot just where to steer to get into it."

"But," said the captain, and he spoke with hurried utterance, as one who feels there isn't a moment to lose, "you ought to know, and your friends here ought to know, the danger you run, for the flames will break out in a few moments. You can hear them roaring under-deck, already. The flames will break out in a moment, I say; this pilot-house will be on fire, and he who stands beside it will stand in the centre of flames, and it will be through God's mercy if he comes out with his life. I feel it to be my solemn duty to state these things to you, young man, and in the presence of your friends who are interested in your life. Now, knowing your danger, knowing that you will probably lose your life, I ask you again, will you pilot this steamer to that beach? There are 600 souls on board, and if you do it you will be there savior. Will you do it?"

The lad's face never changed a muscle. The light in his eyes may possibly have darkened a little, and the old trapper noted that his long, awkward fingers shut into their palms with a slightly tightened grip, but his voice was quiet as ever as he said:

"I will help you beach her, captain."

The captain hesitated yet a moment. He knew himself that the lad was going to his death,—going with a quietness that could have only ignorance or finest heroism for its cause. It was not to be wondered at, that, accepting as he was the sacrifice of a life, he was touched. He gazed at the singular being before him, observed the simple guilelessness of his countenance, and, dashing a tear from his eye, he turned to the trapper and said:

"Old man, this boy is your companion, and you love him?"

"Yis; the lad and me have slept together, and we've eaten from the same bark, and he and me has done little sarvices for each other that men in the woods don't forgit, and I guess you're about right, cap'n, when ye say that I love the lad."

"God forbid!" exclaimed the captain, "God forbid that I take the responsibility of the sacrifice,—for that's just what it is, old man. Ought the boy to stay?"

"Sartin, sartin," said the old trapper; "if the lad can save the wimmen-folks and the leetle uns, not to speak of the men, by stayin' here, than he sartingly ought to stay even if he starts on his last trail from the deck of a vessel instead of from the shadder of a pine; for death never comes too quick to one who meets it at the post of duty, and it never comes slow enough to one who shirks. Yis, let the lad stay where he is, and an old man who has faced death on many a field where bullets was thick will stand by his side, and the Lord of Marcy shall do with him as he will. I should like to have seed the pups again; but the Lord will take care of the dogs."

While this conversation had been carried on, the officers of the steamer had made the arrangements necessary to steer the craft from the stern; for the pilot-house was already so hot as to make it unsafe for the four men stationed at the wheel to remain in it longer. The ropes and blocks had been adjusted, the purchase tested, and the steamer was already being directed from behind. The captain still stood by the side of the lad, trumpet in hand, ready to give the orders to veer her round.

"Young man," said the captain, "you are pilot now. When shall we swing her about? It's a rough sea; but the flames give us no choice."

The lad looked steadfastly a moment at the beacon they had passed, asked the captain a question as to her course, and then said:

"We are passing the cove! We mustn't go a rod farther! Quick! Swing her around!"

The captain liited the trumpet to his lips, and in tones that ran strong and clear above the roar of the storm and of the flame, shouted: "Hard-a-port with your helm! Hard-a-port, I tell you! Jam her down for your lives!"

The men in control of the helm obeyed with an energy born of the moment. The mighty fabric swayed for a moment, but tore on as if unwilling to yield. But the next instant the immense pressure of the helm hard-a-port began to tell, and the monstrous hulk swung slowly about, rolling downward into the trough of the sea as if she would never rise, reeled over as she met the mighty wave square amid-ship till her lar-board rail lay deep in the hissing water, struggled up, righted herself laboriously; and as she straightened her course with the gale square astern, and with her steam guage standing at 75, shot toward the shore like an arrow from the bow.

"Cap'n," said the trapper, as he lowered the trumpet from his lips, "give us the instrerment, and do ye run back there and keep the poor creeturs from throwin' themselves overboard,—for they be gettin' wild. I can talk through the horn as well as ye can,—the lad will tell me the words."

"I can't leave you, old man; it shall never be said that Charles Stearns left two brave men to die while he saved his own life."

"Cap'n," returned the trapper, "I know yer feelings; for I see the stuff ye be made of; but the Lord appints duty unto man, and it's not of his choosin'; and it's yer duty to go, and ourn to stay. Don't ye worry about us, for I be old and a few days more or less on the 'arth don't matter, and I can see by the look in the lad's face that he be ready. So give me the horn and you go where you oughter go, and we'll stay where we oughter stay."

The old man uttered these words with such solemn majesty, and the truth they expressed was so evident that the captain did as commanded. He passed the trumpet to the trapper and started aft, where his presence and words soon communicated new hope to the terrified throng. In a few moments the shouting and screaming ceased, and not a sound was heard save the roar of the wind and the waves and the flames.

"Henry," said the trapper, "it's time ye be goin," for the fire is gettin hot. It's not likely that me and the lad will come out of this; and there sartinly isn't much time for leave-takin." Ye'll go, I know, and get the pups, and the rifle, and the fiddle. Ye know where they be. And if there be any other things in the shanty ye would like, remember they are yourn. This sartinly isn't the way I thought things would eend; but the Lord knows when to call, and I daresay it's best as it is. So, boy, jest take my hand a minit. Ye needn't distarb the lad, for he is busy. No, jest give me yer hand for a minit,' and then go. Ye be faithful and true, and may yer days be happy and yer life long on the arth."

"I am not going, John Norton," said the young man.

"It be well said, boy," returned the trapper. "Yis, it be well said; or would be if things was different. But things be as they be, and ye must go."

"I shall not go," said Herbert.

"Henry!" exclaimed the old man earnestly, "this is downright foolishness. Ye can't help us by stayin'; and two'll be enough if wust comes to wust."

"John Norton," returned the young man solemnly, "say no more. I shall stay with you and the lad. If we live, all will live. If we die, we will die together, for I will not leave you."

"Be it as ye say then, boy; yis, let it be as ye say. This is no time for words; and I can understand yer feelin's; and it may be ye be right. The lad and me met at the pond of the beavers, and it may be best we both go with him to the eend of the trail."

In a moment the old man said, suddenly; "Henry, if ye could git one of them water-pipes, and the pumps are still a-goin,' it may be ye could save our lives. But be careful where ye go, boy, for it's hot there ahead."

Lightning is scarce quicker than was the motion of Herbert, as he darted forward into the smoke, which was rolling up in great volumes from the front part of the boat.

By this time the forward half of the vessel was almost one sheet of flame. A column of fire rose out of the forward hatch 50 feet into the air, but was mercifully blown onward by the force of the gale. From this the trapper and the lad were at least safe, but the flames were now breakiug over all restraint. The deck itself was being burnt through, and sections were falling into the hold. The stanchions and timbers of the bulwarks were already in full blaze. The outer edges of the upper deck were girdled with fire. The roof of the pilot house had begun to kindle. The flames were already eating their way toward the stern and would soon be in the rear of the two men who were standing half hidden in smoke at a point which would soon be the very center of the conflagration. But they never flinched. They stood in the exact position where they were when Henry left them; the trapper still holding the trumpet in his hand, and the lad still gazing steadfastly ahead.

"Tell them to port two points," said the lad quietly.

The old man placed the trumpet to his lips, and through the brazen tube his voice poured steady and strong:—

"The boy says, 'Tell 'em to port two pints.'"

The vessel swayed suddenly to port; and as she leapt away the boy said:—

"Tell them to hold her steady as she is."

Again the old man lifted the trumpet, and called:—

"The boy says, 'Tell 'em to hold her steady as she is.'"

For a minute not a word was spoken. The steamer tore on through the gloom, lighting her path with the flames. The roof of the pilot-house dropped in, and the smoke and cinders hid the two men from the sight of those who, with prayers on their lips and with agonized faces, were gazing at them from behind.

"Suddenly out of the smoke and fire came the tones of the trumpet:—

"The lad says, 'Tell 'em I hear the surf on the beach.'"

Then the smoke suddenly lifted, split by a gust that tore through the air, and those behind saw three men instead of two standing on the deck. The trapper and the lad still at their station, and 30 feet farther aft Herbert, hose in hand, flooding with water the blazing deck on which they stood. But what could the power of man do against the rush of such flames? The young man did his best. With hands blistered by the awful heat he stood heroically at his post; but the garments of the lad were on fire, and the hair of the trapper was burnt to the scalp.

Suddenly the starboard half of the upper-deck fell with a crash. As it fell those behind saw the lad turn to the trapper,—saw him totter—saw him steady himself—saw his companion catch him by his arm—saw the old hero, with the sleeve of his coat, that was itself smoking, wipe the cinders from his lips as he lifted the trumpet to his mouth; and out of the black eddying smoke as it swept over the three and hid them from sight, bellowed the words strong as trumpet could send them:—

"The lad says, 'Tell them I see the surf on the beach! Hold her steady as she is!' God—"

The sentence was never completed. The bottom of the vessel touched the sand—slid along it—and was driven by the momentum of her movement half her length up the beach. Then she rolled over with a great lurch; her smoke-stacks went down with a crash, carrying the upper deck on which they stood with them, and the three men sank from sight in the smoke and fire.

How Doctor Franklin Got Along in the World.

Dr. Franklin owed much of his extraordinary success to his keen insight into human nature and a sagacity that quickly preceived the best, readiest method of obtaining a desired end. To be sure, many of his strategic movements were not always commendable, but they were more humorous than injurious, of which the following is a characteristic specimen:

In the year 1772 Franklin visited Boston, and on his return to Philadelphia at every stopping place he was beset with officious inquiries, &c., on which he determined to be beforehand with interrogations in future.

At the next tavern he registered himself as Benjamin Franklin, from Boston to Philadelphia, a printer not worth a dollar, eighteen years of age, a single man seeking his fortune, &c., and his singular introduction checked all further inquiries and effectually repulsed the daring propensity of Yankee inquisitiveness. At one of the public houses the fire-place was surrounded by men so closely packed our traveler could not approach near enough to feel any of its agreeable warmth, and being cold and chilled he called out:

"Hostler, have you any oysters?"

"Yes, sir," said the man.

"Well, then, give my hose a peck," said Franklin.

"What, give your horse oysters?"

"Yes," retorted Franklin; "give him a peck of oysters."

The hostler carried out the oysters and many of the occupants of the fire-place went with him to witness the great curiosity of a horse eating oysters. Franklin seated himself comfortably before the fire and derived much satisfaction from the funny experiment. Soon the man came in, and the company with rueful faces expressed most decided dissatisfaction at their disappointment.

"The horse would not eat the oysters, sir," and they had lost their cosey, comfortable, warm seats.

"Well, if the horse won't eat them I'll eat them myself, and you may try him with a peck of oats."—[Philadelphia Press.

The Poor.

Have pity on them, for their life
Is full of grief and care,
You do not know one-half the woes
The very poor must bear;
You do not see the silent tears
By many a mother shed
As childhood offers up the prayer—
"Give us our daily bread."

—*Mrs. Worthington.*

"Well, Mr. Sniffles, have you posted the ledger?" asked the employer of a new clerk. "Yes, sir." said Sniffles; "I've posted the ledger, but it was too big to go in the letter-box, so I had to take it inside."

The New York Commercial Advertiser knows a clergyman who gave out for the first hymn after his marriage: "A charge to keep I have."

Says a hackman to a patron, pointing to a cabby sitting on his box near by, "You see that man? "Well, he attended his own funeral." "Not really," exclaims the surprised passenger. "I will tell how it was," continues the cabman. "That man complained not long ago to his wife of hard times, and said he was going to drown himself. Now it happened that on that very day a body resembling his, was fished out of the river. As he had not been heard of for three days, the family concluded he was dead. Now, on the day of the funeral he was driving his carriage along a street, when he spies his wife and all his relations following a hearse. 'That's sad,' says he to himself, 'there's my poor old aunt, who is being buried.' So he joins in the line. As luck would have it, the aunt he thought dead turns around and speaks to him. Then, you see, those two dead people begin talking to each other, and the procession stops. And they tell me that a livelier funeral than that never was seen in our town."

Lord North, who was not fond of scientific music, being asked to subscribe to the ancient concerts, refused. "But your lordship's brother, the bishop of Winchester, subscribes," urged the applicant. "If I were as deaf as he, I would subscribe, too," was the reply.

"Time is money," says the proverb. Doubtless this is true; for do not many persons take it—and a good lot of it, too—to pay their debts?—*Judy.*

When circus bills are posted, they are examined sharply by church members, to see if there is a menagerie connected with it, that will permit their attending for the benefit of the children.—*Rockland Courier.*

"Bread or blood!" he cried. But he changed his mind and concluded to take a chew of tobacco. "Bread or blood!" yelled he again. But once more was placated on receiving a five cent cigar. "Bread or blood!" howled he for the third time. But still he compromised and accepted a glass of whisky. After that he was happy and wanted nothing.

Toombs of Georgia says that the capitalist who does not respect labor is a fraud, and the laborer who does not respect capital is a fool.

A new Kentucky financier wants all taxes abolished and the government to issue enough paper money to pay its expenses, the money never to be redeemed, but to be allowed to wear out and disappear from circulation.

The Sewing Girls and the Elderly Bather.

Brooklyn people gave a free trip to Rockaway to 1,500 sewing girls recently. The World describes their bathing there as follows:

"Take her, O bridegroom! old and gray," shouted somebody in his enthusiasm; there's only 1,500 of her." Soon the water was dotted far and wide with flannel sacks inclosing sewing girls. The surf consisted largely of sewing-girls, who were discharged broadcast upon other sewing girls—all of which was great fun. The whole place was filled with laughter and comfortable shrieks. There was a central figure which drew the eyes of all people—a huge woman, who was a sewing girl in the past, maybe. She seemed helpless amid the waters. The waves made sport of her and rolled her over and over, as if such a task were easy. They seemed to single her out for their especial malice and never to tire of heaping some new abuse upon her. They nimbly unbuttoned her gown, and as she occupied herself in buttoning it up again, would send a surf buttressed with clam about her ears. Two hours' she stayed in the water and suffered all this and the bystanders gathered about her and cheered her on against the sea. Never was such trouble with a gown; the waves were shameless, with so old a woman too. At last she was carried by a mighty sea close up to the shore and deposited in a kind of valley which the waters had worked in the sand; and then people saw that she wanted to come out. But why in the world didn't she came out? Her lips and fingers were as blue as the sea which abused her, and her teeth were chattering like castanets. She looked around piteously and was heard calling for some one. "Why don't you come out?" called somebody. "I can't," said she and blew on her fingers and said it was cold. At last a little mite of a thing came trotting up, taking great care to keep its feet out of the wet, and after the freezing woman had addressed it voluoly, evidently giving it directions, it disappeared and came back—with a pair of crutches! The mystery was explained! The pitiless sea had been abusing a one legged woman. When the sea had given up its gracefully floating sewing-girls, the donkeys and the swings and the circus came in for their share of honor; and after that there was an hour's dancing in the pavilion. More chowder then, and with streaming hair and illuminated faces the sewing girls, brief creatures of half a day at Rockaway, returned, happy, to the Columbia and to New York. The one-legged woman told the reporter, on the trip back, how she came to be on the excursion. She had been with her little girl—who brought the crutch—to the dispensary, and the doctors had told her to take the child to Rockaway. She had done it, missed the boat back and had been taken up on the Columbia, where one of the officers, hearing her story, gave her three tickets for the excursion yesterday. She gave two to her friends, who were, however, incredulous of Rockaway for nothing, and did not try to use them. She used hers, "and such a day," was her word, "I haven't known in twenty years. The chowder, and the lemonade, and the swim, oh!"—she couldn't express it, bnt what she said was evidently in praise.

The London Economist says: Seaboard cities with capacious harbors, in place of being termini, as formerly, are yearly becoming more and more intermediate stations on the great lines of transportation for distribution, or, as a recent writer has expressed it, a city thus located "is at the wrong end of a railway." One of the most striking illustrations under this head is afforded in the case of the Suez Canal. Some of the remarkable results which have attended and followed the completion of this great enterprise have been thus reported: It diverted from employment and rendered comparatively useless, between 1870 and 1875, about 2,000,000 sailing vessel tonnage, and substituted steam tonnage, passing through the canal. It shortened the time for operations in India produce in Europe to the extent of certainly one-half, and probably five-sixths; and this economy of time, conjointly with the use of the telegraph, has not only obviated the necessity of accumulating and carrying large stocks of India produce in Europe, which were essential when every Indian order necessitated six months after it was given for its fulfilment, but has also correspondingly diminished the great advantage which England formerly enjoyed in this trade from her immense capital and credit. It has restored, in a degree, to the Meditarranean ports the commerce of India, of which they were so disastrously deprived at the close of the fifteenth century, by the discovery, by Vasco da Gama, of the route by the Cape of Good Hope. Or, to sum up, it has rendered unnecessary so large and so costly an amount of the old machinery of an important branch of the world's trade—warehouses, sailing vessels, capital, six months' bills, and the merchant himself and his retinue of employes,—and has so altered and twisted so many of the existing modes and channels of business as to cause immense losses, mischief and confusion.—[David A. Wells in the North American Review.

The Dutch East India Company brought the first tea to Europe in 1610. An act of Parl ament, passed 1660, laid a tax of 1s. 6d. on every gallon of tea sold at the coffee houses. Pepys, in his diary, dated September, 1861, says: "I did send for a cup of Tea (a China drink), of which I had never drunk before." Six years after he says: "Home—found my wife making of Tea, a drink which Mr. Pelling, the Potticary, tells her is good for her cold," etc. The East India Company, about this date, directed "one hundred pounds of goode Tey" to be sent to England on speculation. The price was fifty or sixty shillings the pound. Two pounds three ounces of the best tea was not thought an unfitting present from the Company to the King. Now, more than 50,000 tons of shipping are employed in its transportation, while it is probably consumed by more than five hundred millions of persons, as estimated by good authority.

Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, says "the best capital for a young man is a clear head, an honest heart, and an energetic will."

The Queen's Income.

(L. J. Jennings in New York World.)

The Queen of England is perhaps the richest woman in the world, totally apart from the sum which she annually receives from the country. When the Prince Consort chose South Kensington as the site for the great exhibition he invested a large amount of money in lands thereabouts, and that money has by this time increased forty or fifty fold, and brings in a revenue adequate in itself to cover the expenses of a good-sized kingdom. The Queen herself is an excellent manager, and had she begun life with a capital of £500 she would by this time have made it £50,000, for she has a turn for money making, and never loses a chance of increasing her shining store. It may be doubted whether she spends much, if any, more than £25,000 a year, for she rarely receives anybody even to dinner, and although she has to keep up a large staff of servants, $125,000 will go a long way even here to defray all expenses of that description. I mentioned this sum of £25,000 the other day to a friend of mine who knows a good deal more about the court than I do, and he laughed at it as being absurdly high. However that may be, the Queen receives £385,000 a year from the nation, about £40,000 more from the Duchy of Lancaster, and not less than £200,000 from her investments—or $3,125,000 a year. The Prince of Wales receives £40,000 from the nation, about $60,000 from the Duchy of Cornwall, and his wife $10,000 from the nation—altogether £110,000, and upon this he has to keep a large family and to receive and entertain numerous visitors and guests, give garden parties, balls, dinners, and incur vast expenses generally, which ought properly to fall upon the monarch. No wonder that he is relatively a poor man. The prospect before him is not very bright, for the Queen may reign for twenty years to come yet. She is only fifty-eight, and as strong as a lion, in perfect health, and probably hopes to reign as long as her distinguished ancestor, George III., who was on the throne for sixty years—peace to his memory! And certainly no one wishes any evil to happen to the Queen, or to see the shortening of her days, for, after all, it is by no means certain that a change, whenever it may come, will necessarily be for the better.

The Sutro Tunnel.

A correspondent of the Engineering and Mining Journal declares the Sutro Tunnel second to no enterprise in the West. He says: "Its mouth is in the valley of the Carson River, a stream which washes the eastern base of the Washoe Range in which the Comstock lies. It has been driven a total distance of 17,000 feet up to date, and is making progress at the rate of 300 feet per month. Not more than 2,800 feet now intervene between the nearest mine on the Comstock, the Savage, so that, if the present rate of progression be maintained, about ten months more will suffice to complete the connection. The lode will be cut at a depth of about 1,800 feet perpendicularly below the surface workings. It is then proposed, either by the Sutro Company or by a combination of owners along the vein, to run a drift north and south through each claim until the ends of the veins laterally are reached. This will connect every mine on the vein with the tunnel; will drain the entire workings; and should these lateral drifts be put under one management and made a common highway, will afford the means of working the entire vein through one opening. It is now eight years since work was first begun at the town of Sutro, on the Carson River. The expense of prosecuting the work has averaged about $1,000 per day, and when the Comstock is reached the total cost will have amounted to about $3,000,000. The tunnel is double-tracked, as straight as an arrow in its course, with a rise just sufficient for drainage. Three air shafts have been sunk along its course. At the mouth of the tunnel the Sutro Company have laid out a town, have secured magnificent water powers, and expect to realize largely on that part of their investment by the removal of most of the mining and milling operations on the vein from Virginia City to Carson."

The increasing ravages of disease in the Russian camp is an offset against the arrival of reinforcements and may compel their generals to attack Plevna or Rasgrad before strategical considerations would authorize such an undertaking. Both armies are constantly intrenching themselves. The Turks, especially, hold a wonderfully strong position at Plevna, but Osman Pasha is nevertheless in a difficult situation because the numerous cavalry attached to 80,000 Russians confronting him completely cut off his communications with Sofia, and capture his convoys of ammunition and provisions. The Russians will not undertake operations until the whole guard arrives from St. Petersburg. This signifies a pause of a fortnight or three weeks.

Pending the report of the Commission to the department, no details or results of the examination can be given. It is understood, however, that the count of nearly two hundred million stamps reveals an agreement between the accounts here and at Washington highly creditable to the contractors. The examination was made simply as a proper business step.

The long struggle over the question whether the Permanent exhibition at Philadelphia shall be opened on Sunday is finally ended by a decision in the affirmative.

A city above the clouds is what Lake City, the new centre of movement for southern Colorado must really be. It stands among the Rocky Mountains at an elevation of 8,500 feet above the sea, or more than 2,200 feet higher than the Tip-Top House on Mount Washington.

The Greenback party of New Jersey, in State Convention, nominated Gen. Thomas D. Hoxey for governor. Resolutions were adopted demanding the immediate repeal of the resumption act, attributing to it a contraction of currency and the general distress of the country, and they warn the workingmen that it is part of a conspiracy of the money power to pauperize and then disfranchise labor. All parties who desire relief from the present burdens are invited to join. The resolutions also denounce the demonetization of silver and demand the repeal of the law.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, August 25, 1877.

—We offer the COMMERCIAL on trial from Sept, 1st to March 1st, 6 months, for 75 cts. in order to acquaint as large a number as possible with its merits.

PROF. ESTABROOK at the last Sunday evening prayer meeting in the Baptist church gave a very interesting account of the revival at Galesburg where he has been spending a portion of his vacation. He states that the red ribbon movement was in that place a blessed stepping stone to the revival. Quite a number traced their religious convictions to the act, when "In the name of Almighty God" they took the solemn vow, signed the pledge, and put on the red ribbon. The professor predicted that the red ribbon reformation all over the state was the forerunner of a glorious revival. That thoughtful men, relieved from this terrible vice, are prepared to attend to the salvation of their souls. Why not? Thinking, rational men, freed from one form of vice, will be naturally anxious to ascend in the scale of humanity, aspire to higher and nobler things; to become good fathers, sons, useful citizens, christians, God-fearing men. It is in this faith we cling with great hope to the red ribbon movement. Though there be some things that not a few people would wish otherwise, one thorough revival will sweep such excresences away and the organization will stand in its moral grandeur, worthy the admiration and support of every right thinking citizen.

WE have just published "A sketch of the history of the Michigan State Teachers' Association," an octavo pamphlet of 72 pages, prepared by Prof. Daniel Putnam and presented to the Association at its annual meeting last December. The following are the officers of the Association:

President.—Prof. C. F. R. Bellows, Ypsilanti.

Vice-President.—Prof. W. H. Osband, Albion; Prof. Geo. C. Cochran; Miss S. J. Pyne, Grand Rapids.

Secretary—Prof. W. C. Hill, Howell.

Assistant Secretary—Miss A. M. Sinclair, East Saginaw.

Treasurer—Prof. C. B. Thomas, Niles.

Members of the Executive Committee—Prof. E. Olney, Ann Arbor; Prof. A. George, Kalamazoo; Prof. E. A. Strong, Grand Rapids; Prof. W. L. Smith, East Saginaw; Prof. S. Montgomery, Olivet; Prof. W. H. Payne, Adrian.

We gather that *very little* was done for education in this then territory during a period of 150 years, being mostly occupied by the French. In 1703 Cadilac commander at Detroit urged the establishment of a seminary. In 1760 the territory passed into the hands of the English, but no provision was made for education. In 1783 it was ceded to the United States. In 1785 the 16th sec. of each township was pledged to educational purposes by the U. S. government, reaffirmed by the celebrated ordinance of 1787. The first school law of 1809 unfortunately is not preserved. The first law extant was passed in 1827.

It provided that every township of fifty families should employ "a schoolmaster of good morals to teach children to read and write, and to instruct them in the English and French languages, as well as in Arithmetic, Orthography, and decent behaviour," for six months in a year. Townships of a hundred families were to support a school for more months, and those of two hundred families were required to employ a "Grammar schoolmaster," competent to give instruction in the Latin, French, and English languages.

In 1836 Rev. John D. Pierce was elected superintendent of Public Instruction. Michigan was admitted formally into the Union in 1837. His first report embodied plans which were adopted by the Legislature and have been mostly followed ever since. He edited and published for two years a "Journal of Education." The first educational Convention was held through his influence in Detroit 1838. The present Michigan State Educational Society was organized at Ann Arbor, June 23d, 1847. Teachers' Institutes were first held under the direction of Ira Mayhew, State Superintendent in 1846. The Normal School in this city was dedicated on the 5th day of Oct. 1852. Prof. A. S. Welch, principal.

THE question is asked daily, What is the effect of the President's policy on the future of the Republican party? An exact formula of the policy has not been given, and so we can only judge what it is by some things that have been done. It is said that Grant's policy would lose us the Southern States, anyway; but it seems his policy was good enough to secure the electoral votes of three of the Southern States. We heard no complaint, from Republicans at least, because he saw fit to keep some troops there, and those Republicans who are now most prominent in favor of the President's policy waved the bloody shirt quite as freely as any one during the campaign, and applauded the courage and firmness of Grant in keeping the troops there to protect colored voters. A change has come over the spirit of their dreams. Those newspapers which were the most earnest in their condemnation of the Southern Democracy are now exclaiming: How beautiful is peace! President Hayes accepted the votes of those States, notwithstanding the troops were kept there for the express purpose of electing him. So it seems Grant's policy was good enough to help count in a Republican President, but was not needed to help count in a Republican State administration, though elected on the same ticket. It is easy to condemn the bridge after one has passed safely over it.—*James P. Root.*

Proceedings of the National Assembly.

FAIR POINT, N. Y., Aug. 14.—This morning Joseph Cook delivered his lecture on "New England Skepticism and Modern Spiritualism" to the usual large audience. Mr. Cook said there were two New Englands, an Eastern and a Western one. Plymouth Rock was but a bit of granite taken long ago from the Alps, and it has grown until El Capitan is now its Western front. There were more philosophers to the acre in New England than on any other spot on the globe. New England is in her sophomore year of unrest, and she is under a sounding board, and her sound and hard ideas go abroad. But not only New England but this age is in its sophomore year and is marked for loose thinking. Men are all struggling with difficult themes and they ought to be taught to think. Mr. Cook proceeded to give a detailed history of the development of modern skepticism. Througout his address he was frequently and vigorously applauded.

The lecture of Joseph Cook on "Skepticism and Spiritualism" which he began at eleven, was continued during the noon hours and made a most profound impression. Referring to recent events he said the great railway kings had neglected the religious culture of the masses of men under their control and had demoralized them by running their trains upon the Sabbath and by depriving their employees of their day of rest.

The Arithmetic of Life.

My friend, you make very free with your days; pray, how many do you expect to have? What is your rental as regards the total harvest of days which this life is likely to yield? Let us consider. Seventy years of life yields 25,550 days. Remember now, that twenty years have gone before beginning—before having attained any skill or system, or any definite purpose in the distribution of time.

Deduction No. 1, for twenty years before beginning, 7,300 days; remainder, 18,250 days. Out of this remainder you have to deduct one-third at a blow, for one item, sleep. Deduct No. 2—6,080 days leaving remained No. 2—12,170 days.

Once more, on account of illness, or recreation, and the serious occupations spread over the surface of life, it will be little enough to deduct another third. In the case of the minister it will be more, rather than less, for, as I understand him, the time occupied in public speaking comes in here—but call it one-third. Deduction No. 3—4,060 days, leaves remainder No. 3—8,110 days.

Finally, for the item which the Roman armies grouped under the phrase "*corpus curare*," attendance upon the animal necessities—eating, drinking, washing, bathing and exercise—deduct the smallest proper amount from the last remainder of 8,110 days, and you will have less than 4,000 days, in a long life, left for the direct development of all that is most august in the nature of man. After that comes the night when no man can work.—*Dr. Smith.*

Dont Lose a Minute.

Keep busy. The man who has nothing to do is the most miserable of beings. If you have no regular work, do chores as farmers do when it rains too hard to work in the field. In occupation we forget our troubles, and get a respite from sorrow. The man whose mind and hands are busy finds no time to weep and wail. If work is slack, spend the time in reading. No man ever knew too much. The hardest students in the world are the old men who know the most. If you lack books there are free or very cheap libraries, at least in cities, at your command. The man who does not acquire between day-break and bed-time some item of useful information must mournfully say, with the Roman Emperor, "I have lost a day."

THE Presbyterian missionary board has helped to build a school house at Charleston, S. C., for the Roman Catholics, and this is the way it came about: Mortgages were given in 1866 on the lot and building for more than could be raised from the colored society for which it was provided. The debt and interest this summer amounted to almost $12,000, while the property at sheriff's sale brought only $3,700, the purchasers being the Brothers of the Sacred Heart. Dedicating mortgaged property to the service of God is not much more polite than the invitation of the old Dutchman to "schmell of te mug" from which *he* had just drank his dram of cider.—*Lansing Republican.*

Local Matters.

—Though we have written, probably, more obituary notices than any other editor in the State—as editors seldom write such notices—we never yet wrote one as a mere matter of professional duty. It has always seemed to us as coming into the presence chamber of death. We first thought that we could write, and nobody else could, the obituary of our departed daughter—our eldest child—who, as the years flew by and she had bloomed into womanhood, had endeared herself to mother, father, brothers, and sisters by so many tokens of unselfish affection. But the duty came so real, our physical and nervous power so exhausted that we applied to our friend and brother, Prof. D. Putnam. He has touched a chord in all our hearts. Hitherto we could imagine the depth of sorrow expressed by parents in the loss of children, now we know. In the case of our daughter turn where we may upon every wall of the house, in every corner, in every ornament, the voiceless piano, the missing voice in the family choir, the vacant chair at the table, numberless little mementos that pen and voice fail to describe, overflow the soul. But sadness and sorrow have their sweet compensations. The testimonials left behind of a life "hid with Christ in God." The precious witnesses of the dying hour, as hand clasped in ours she brought heaven down to earth and with her we could see visions of heavenly beauty and glory, as she exclaimed, "I see God; how good he is." "How beautiful heaven looks." "No night there, pa." "Jesus looks so good and so beautiful." If we had ever disbelieved, it would be impossible to do so now that the good on earth and the redeemed in heaven, angel visitants, invisible to mortal eye, but real as heaven itself, gather around the bed-side of the dying Christian. Our daughter is not dead, but "asleep in Jesus." These heavenly messengers came down and accompanied her to her blissful home of immortality. And so our companion and self agreed that everything pertaining to her burial should be emblematic of heaven, of the white-robed redeemed. The white casket, the white flowers, the white crape, everything should speak of heaven. It seems to us that it would be sacriligious to wear the black weeds of mourning,—no cure to aching hearts. We might, had we felt that we had lost a wayward, unrepenting and unforgiven child,

Bless God, the gospel of Jesus is instinct, all radiant with white-robed purity. Paganism and infidelity only speak to us of darkness, horror, and despair. It seems to us as if our loved departed, looking down from the portals of heaven, say to us, "Banish these gloomy emblems from every Christian altar, from every Christian household, from every mourning relative and friend." With our present feelings it would outrage every sensibility of our souls to wear them. Praise God for the gospel of hope—of Heaven—where no sin or sorrow can enter, and all tears shall be wiped away; and that we can have (and we sincerely hope every reader will have), a re-union there with loved ones "gone on before."

IM MEMORIAM.

On Wednesday, Aug. 1st, at the hour of noon, Ella Pattison, eldest daughter of the editor of the COMMERCIAL, fell asleep and went to repose "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." She was born on the 10th day of October, 1855, and, consequently, was nearly twenty-two years of age at the time of her departure. Death came suddenly and with little of immediate premonition. Her health had always been delicate, but oftentimes the weak outlive the strong, and neither she nor her friends thought of the near approach of the dark-winged angel when she left her home, Tuesday evening July 24th, to spend a few days of anticipated pleasure and recreation with relatives (Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett and family,) in the township of Sharon, a few miles from the village of Chelsea. Taken violently ill with congestive chills and fever, immediately on reaching the place, she lingered for only a week, and departed, not to return to the earthly home, but to enter the "building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." It is, no doubt, better for her "to depart and to be with Christ." But there is a large vacant place in the family circle, a vacant chair at the table, and a voice wanting in the song of domestic worship. In this "day of darkness" the parents and family have the heart-felt sympathy of all that knew the daughter, sister and grandchild, who "is not lost but merely gone before" to the better and brighter land.

In the history of her brief life on earth there are many things the remembrance of which, while it may cause the tear to flow unbidden, yet will bring something of relief and, it may be, even of joy, as the sunshine comes through falling rain.

As a child she exhibited an unusual quickness and keenness of intellectual and moral apprehension. She acquired easily and retained firmly what she had acquired. The frailty of her physical organization was such that she was unable to endure the air and confinement of a school-room for any length of time, and her education was cared for mostly at home by her parents. Recently she found much pleasure in pursuing some advanced studies with other members of the family under the direction of her father.

Music, however, was her favorite study, and in this, in spite of bodily pain and weakness, she had made remarkable progress. For five years she played the organ in the Baptist Church with great satisfaction to the choir and congregation. In the choir no jars or discords ever came from her. Fitly, on the last Sabbath, the first after her death, the organ was silent and draped in emblems of mourning. The songs of the Church above were doubtless sweeter and richer for the silence in the Church below.

In the home the influence of Ella was strong and most happy. To an extraordinary degree she was unselfish and self-denying. She put the comfort and happiness of others before her own. Her heart and hands were at the service of father, mother, brothers, and sisters.

Her taste was excellent and refined. She loved order and beauty, and seemed, instinctively, to know how to create them round about her. The rooms and walls of the home are adorned with pictures and other articles which her own hands prepared and arranged.

Her religious life was quiet and unassuming, but always earnest and consistent. She united with the Baptist Church in 1871, being baptized, with her brother Warren and sister Lizzie, by Rev. N. B. Randall, then pastor. From that time, though, as she herself said in her last hours, "sorely tried and tempted," her faith wavered not, and her hope continued as "an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast," entering within the vail. She was very rarely absent from the prayer or covenant meetings, and so far as her health allowed her to meet and mingle with the young members of the Church, they felt the power of her Christian "walk and conversation." They will do well if they imitate and follow her "as she followed Christ."

"The last of earth" came to her unexpectedly, but the messenger did not find her sleeping or with her lamp gone out. She was ready to go in to the marriage supper and had on the wedding garment. At morning worship, upon her last day at home, a part of the 21st chapter of Revelation was read, and some of its blessed words lingered in her memory till she went over the river. Catching a glimpse, as we may believe, of the shining city, she whispered, as she approached the open gates, "There shall be no night there." Several times she repeated these sacred words, and requested a dear friend who was with her to read them. In spirit she seemed to repeat:

"No night shall be in Heaven; no gathering gloom
Shall o'er that glorious landscape ever come;
No tear shall fall in sadness o'er those flowers
That breathe their fragrance through celestial bowers.

"No night shall be in Heaven; no darkened room,
No bed of death; nor silence of the tomb,
But breezes ever fresh with love and truth
Shall brace the frame with an immortal youth."

Her mother and father, and, just before the close, the aged grandfather, came to stand near and to minister to the needs of the departing soul, so far as human hearts and hands can minister in such an hour.

"Father, pray with me," she said, and grasping his hand as he bowed beside her, she seemed to gather strength for the final conflict, and, in a little while, went quietly to rest in the arms of her Redeemer.

The sympathy of the Church and of the community has gone out towards the sorrowing family in this great affliction. The funeral was largely attended; beautiful flowers, tastefully arranged, covered the sleeping remains; young gentlemen from her father's Bible class came to bear the casket.

The pastor, Rev. Mr. Boyden, uttered words of comfort from the Scripture, "And there shall be no night there." Among the hymns sweetly sung was the familiar one, beginning,

"Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies."

It is worthy of remembrance that a few days ago Ella said to her mother, "Let us learn this hymn that we may sing it to——," naming an aged member of the Church who has special need of the influences which such blessed hymns produce.

Thus her mortal body was carried to its quiet resting place, followed by those who, while they mourn, yet rejoice in anticipation of the hour "when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality," and when it can be declared, "Death is swallowed up in victory." D. P.

MR. AND MRS. C. R. PATTISON:

Please accept this tribute to the memory of your daughler, whose face has ever seemed to me wreathed in the "beauty of holiness."

With tender sympathy,
MRS. A. R. WORDEN.

The light has gone out from the temple of clay,
And in ruin it crumbles to ashes and dust;
While the tendrils that bound it in net-work of loves,
Hang drooping and lifeless, and torn and crushed.

The temple was God's, and the spirit of life,
Was the light from the city beyond the tide;
It has done its mission, and He who gave
Has need of its beams on the other side.

The heart is still and the lips are dumb,
The soul looks not from the tender eye;
And the fingers that swept o'er the chords of sound
In waves of harmony, waxen he.

But was it the form, or the lip, or the hand,
That made thy Darling so dear to thee?
Not so; but the tongueless voice of the heart
Spoke love, through the spirit, you could not see.

Spread the pale, sweet flowers above her grave,
And mingle thy tears, with odorous breath.
But know, that life with its roseate hue,
Is the germ from decay, THERE IS NO DEATH.

The spirit in bondage has burst his chains,
The sheen of mortality veils not the sight;
The mystery is solved, and the hopes and the loves
Are bursting with life in eternity's light.

Ah! call her not back to this valley of woe,
Where the spirits of mortals in grief are bound;
No longer oppressed by the doubts of the world,
She is now face to face with her maker, God.

Oh! bliss of the soul, when its yearnings are o'er,
When "the promise" is claimed and "the crown" is given.
Then mourn not her loss, thou wilt follow her soon,
And be joined ever more to thy "treasure in Heaven."

ADELLA R. WORDEN.

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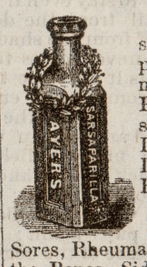

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Local Matters.

SATURDAY, August 25, 1877.

—The COMMERCIAL will be offered from Sept. 1st to March 1st, 6 months, for 75 cts. in order to acquaint as many as possible with its merits.

A CARD.—To the many friends, neighbors and others, who in the trial hour of need, that hour that sooner or later comes to all, when sympathy and kindness are most appreciated, for the many precious tokens, the many offerings of fragrant, heaven-speaking flowers, to those who performed the kindly offices that neighborly feelings can only inspire, we tender our heartfelt thanks. It seems to us that nobody ever had such good, painstaking neighbors. Our earnest prayer is that when your hour of sorrow shall come, you, one and all, may be thus blessed by our kind Heavenly Father.

ELLEN FRY PATTISON,
CHARLES R. PATTISON.

—It was hoped to be able to resume worship at St. Luke's to-morrow. But the work of repairing is being thoroughly prosecuted and will require another week.

—Change is the normal condition of things in this world. Wortley recognizes it. The metormorphosis in his crockery store is wonderful. A taking improvement. Friends, call and see for yourselves.

—Last Wednesday about 5 P. M. came again the rain. It continued all night and all day Thursday—a nice, old fashioned soaker. Now farmers bless God and go on with your summer fallows.

—Letters remaining uncalled for at P. O. Aug. 23d. Clara Armstrong, Chas. Beebe, John B. Fluno, Fannie Gray, Ebline Johnson, Loden & Co., Mrs. C. Mahoney, John Mather, M. A. Morrill, E. J. Quackenbush, Julia Russell, care Ellen Carroll; J. W. Wilcox.

—There is to be a grand encampment of the Knight Templars at Cleveland, commencing Tuesday Aug. 28. The M. C. R. R. issues tickets good to go and return up to Sept. 4th, for $3.90. This being the tri-annual conclave, 10,000 knights are expected to be in procession Aug. 28th. They go by steamer from Detroit.

—Bro. C. A. Richards, who attended the Belleville camp meeting, informs us that it was one of great interest—there being quite a number of conversions. The meeting was in the charge of Presiding Elder Fuller.

—If you should step into the store of Fred W. Johnson, you will see a surprising addition. The left, as usual; but the right indicates that Fred has got something big on the brain. He proposes to notify our readers next week.

—Father Howland, John Howland, has returned from a pleasant visit to New England He says he never enjoyed himself so well. He has come back looking hale and hearty. It is a good thing for elderly people to journey as well as young.

—Hon. Chas. Shier gives an interesting account of his visit to Petoskey. He spent several weeks there, and he says that for beauty of situation, health, social and religious companionship, it cannot well be equaled. It is the great Camp meeting centre of our M. E. friends.

—We rode into the country several miles Wednesday, and judging by sight we don't give any credence to the cry of a short, corn or potato crops. There will be more apples than has been generally predicted, according to present appearances. So far as the crops are concerned, "Everything is lovely and the goose hangs high."

—Messrs. S. Vaughan, G. L. Foote, John McCauley, and Charles Wheeler addressed the reform club last Sunday. A gentleman present informs us that John McCauley mahe some sensible remarks in regard to the causes of hard times. Not laying it at the door of politics or capitolists. But largely to the expenditure of money to susain useless and harmful vices.

—The celebrated boy soprano, Master Louis Vicary, assisted by Prof. Tibbetts, Prof. Pease, and the best home talent, will give a grand concert at Union School Hall, Monday eve., Aug. 27, for the benefit of the Ladies' Church Aid Society of St. Luke's. Master Vicary possesses the phenominal range of three octaves, and sings the most florid Italian music with perfect ease.

ITEMS FROM BELLEVILLE.—The pastor of the Baptist Church had a severe attack of fever last week, but fortunately, vigorous treatment made it short, and he is again about his work, but looking some worse for the usage.

Had the temperance reform anything to do with the improved manners of the people about Belleville on the Sabbath as they came and went in such flocks to and from the camp meeting? We are informed that the order was never so good as this year. "Honor to whom honor is due."

The Campbell brothers that some time since sold out their store, have removed the Post-office into Thornton's building, and Robert Campbell is now putting in a new stock of groceries.

—The following, taken from last Wednesday's Detroit *Post*, tells its own scathing tale of rebuke. The allegation appeared in Tuesday evening's Detroit *News*. It is certainly one of the meanest and most cruel attempts to damage the reputation of a noble, highly esteemed woman and teacher, beloved by every acquaintance, that has come within the range of our expereince. We say with all candor to Bro. Scripps that if he wishes to maintain even the lowest grade of a reputation for his paper he must exercise a closer scrutiny and be more careful in regard to the character of his correspondents.

A DENIAL.—A telegram from U. S. District Attorney Cutcheon, at Ypsilanti, last night, requests us to deny the statement, which he characterizes as an outrageous falsehood, and which was published in a little afternoon paper in this city yesterday, to the effect that his sister, Miss Anna Cutcheon, a teacher in the State Normal School, had attempted to commit suicide by taking poison, on account of disappointment in a love affair.

Since penning the above the *News* has made due amends. The correspondent here denies all knowledge of the item, though the *News* says the writing resembles his and his usual signature was used. Mr. Scripps offers $100.00 for any information which will lead to the discovery or conviction of the perpetrator.

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Elizabeth Steffy to Oscar Steffy, lot 51, in Gilbert's subdivision of Hunter's addition to Ypsilanti. $500.

Jerome B. Lashiet to Laura Donaldson, a piece of land commencing at the north-east corner of land known as Furnace lot, in Ypsilanti. $800.

Elisha Jones to E. P. Mason, land in section 29, town one south range seven east, in Salem. $800

Elvira M. Dole, property in section one, town three, south range seven east, in Ypsilanti. $4,200.

Josephine A. Pease to Samuel Parsons, lot 87 of Ypsilanti. $1.00.

Sarah E. Yost to Jane B. Yost, lot one in Hunter's addition to city of Ypsilanti. $100.

Samuel W. Parsons to Frederick H. Pease and Josephine A. Pease, lot seven in Ypsilanti. $1.00.

T. W. McAndrew to Jas. M. Wallace, land on the south line of Town street, in Ypsilanti. $250.

S. C. LeBarran to Galencia A. Parker, 16 acres of land in section 11 of Sharon. $550.

F. P. Worden to Lydia M. Worden, land running north along River Street, Ypsilanti. $300.

James K. Wallace to William J. Clark, one half of a certain piece of land on south line of Congress street, Ypsilanti; also one half piece of land on Towner st., Ypsilanti. $250.

The friends abroad who have remembered us by kind letters of sympathy can never be forgotten. While all are so good as to be worthy of record, the following from Miss Ruth Hoppin, Ella's teacher at the Normal during a year, seems eminently so:

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Aug. 6, 1877.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Pattison: The news of your great loss has just reached me through the columns of the COMMERCIAL. You might not expect this letter from me, and I know it would be impossible for me to express any thought that would lessen your load of sorrow. My own personal feeling of sorrow compels me to write and tell you that to me, too, Ella was always a dear, good girl. My recollections of her are among the pleasant ones. Memory fails to bring before me any but good deeds and lovely ways. One more attraction to draw me to the better world, I say, as I call to mind what she was and where she is. The light is not put out, but is burning more brightly in the better atmosphere to which it has been removed.

My love to Lizzie, poor child, I too lost a sister when I was about Lizzie's age. The world has never been the same to me since.

Most kindly yours,
RUTH HOPPIN.

The Ladies' Temperance Union hand in the following:

Resolved, That we tender our heart-felt sympathy to our sister, Mrs. C. R. Pattison, in her sad bereavement, and trust that she may be consoled by her faith, that the beautiful life of her dear departed daughter has prepared her for an abundant entrance into her mansion above, to dwell with Him who doeth all things well.

—There is no time in a person's life when kind words come home with such power as in time of trouble. When God speaks we feel our dependance. We cannot but thus publicly express our thanks for the kindness of heart manifested in the following notices and tokens of sympathy by brother editors. They demonstrate that amid the retorts and clashings of newspaper life, the finer, nobler sensibilities of the soul are not permitted to slumber:

The organ in the Baptist church is dressed in mourning for the loss of Miss Ella Pattison, who died suddenly, last week, while on a visit to friends near Chelsea, and who has been organist of that church for a number of years, and was highly esteemed by her friends and associates.—*Sentinel.*

Last week Mr. C. R. Pattison, of the Ypsilanti Commercial, was called upon to mourn the death of his eldest daughter, Ella. We extend to Brother Pattison our sympathies in this his hour of bereavement.—*Ann Arbor Courrier.*

The last number of the Ypsilanti *Commercial* announced the death of Ella, oldest daughter of the proprietor, a young lady beloved by her family and by a large circle of friends. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved father and mother.—*Ann Arbor Argus.*

"The pale horse and his rider" have visited the family of C. R. Pattison, publisher of the *Ypsilanti Commercial*, and removed his eldest daughter, Ella, a young lady of much promise, and well-beloved. Having known Ella almost from childhood, we can sympathize with her afflicted parents in the loss of one of whom none had ought to say but in words of praise. She was a member of the Baptist Church, and for several years their organist. Her musical talent was far above the average, and had been cultivated from early childhood, rendering her one of the best players in that city of musicians. Her death was very sudden. Although never in robust health, she had reached the age of twenty, and it was hoped that a long life was yet in store for her. But He who "doeth all things well" had a better home prepared for her, and called her home. This comfort remains, that she had years ago made her happy choice, and was ready when the messenger came.—*Dexter Leader.*

—A large circle of friends sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Olcott in their irreparable loss. Three weeks ago it would have been an impossibility for us fully to do so. We can now enter into the depth of sorrow which they experience. This sorrow, as in our case, is relieved by the comforting assurance that the loved one is at rest with her Saviour and her God, free from sickness, pain, and sin, and enjoying an infinitely higher and nobler companionship than she ever could with dear friends here. It was a source of great satisfaction to her parents, as well as the dear departed, that in the last few weeks of her life her mother could be with her, and the last week her father, to minister and care for her. Conscious that she could not live, she calmly made arrangements for the future of her little girl (an only child, four years old), made disposition of her wardrobe, and tokens for surviving relatives. In conversation with Dr. Webb, he said to us that "Mrs. Pearce possessed a mind of a very high order. Her use of pure English—the old admired Saxon—was the most remarkable I ever knew. In ordinary conversation, it was a great pleasure to converse with her, and the listener could not but admire her diction. Ben. Johnson would have listened with admiration. She was profoundly religious, and was held in the highest esteem by every one who had the pleasure of her acquaintance." The obituary notice will be found in another column. We copy the following from the Ludington correspondence of the Detroit *Post:*

"Mrs. Anna Pearce, wife of Thomas E. Pearce, died on the 13th, after protracted suffering from Bright's disease. Mr. Pearce came here with his young wife four years ago, in the employ of E. B. Ward, and since his death has conducted the mercantile business for Mrs. C. L. Ward. The deceased was a favorite among her acquaintance and led a more beautiful life than is generally seen. She was the daughter of John D. Olcott, of Augusta."

PEARCE. In Ludington, on the 13th inst., in the 29th year of her age, Mrs. Anna Pearce, eldest daughter of John D. Olcott, of Stony Creek, and wife of Mr. Thomas Pearce, of Ludington.

Mrs. Pearce was a graduate of the State Normal School of the class of 1867. She had been married five years the first of August, and left one sweet girl of three years. For a number of years she had entertained a hope that she was a Christian; and three years ago with her husband whom she had, by her beautiful and consistent life, been instrumental in leading to the Saviour, she made a public profession of her faith and united with the Congregational church in Ludington. Her religious life was earnest and unassuming. When the summons of her Lord came she was ready, her lamp trimmed and burning, to go in to the marriage supper. Her pastor, Rev. R. Lewis, says: "In her position as a member of the church we always found her ready for every good work that came within her strength and ability to accomplish; and now we shall hardly know how to do without her. She loved the gates of Zion" here, and now that she has entered through the gates of the better city and country, she is indeed with the blessed company of the redeemed in heaven.

About two months ago her ailments assumed a more alarming phase. Her sickness was most distressing, yet she bore it all, not merely with christian resignation and patience, but even with cheerfulness. During all her suffering no murmuring word escaped her lips. Our loss is her gain. Her death was the death of the righteous, and we can most truly say of her in the words of the psalmist, "The memory of the just shall be blest."

The funeral was largely attended at the Stony Creek church by sympathizing and sorrowing friends. Words of consolation were uttered by Prof. J. Estabrook, from these words of Scripture, "But now they desire a better country, even an heavenly." She hath entered into rest. While we mourn, yet we rejoice that the hour will come "when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption," "and death shall be swallowed up in victory." E.

Local and Special Notices.

HOUSE TO RENT, ON FOREST AVE.
Apply to CHARLES SHIER,
702 No. 13 Adams St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

"LEAVES
Have their time to fall, and flowers to wither at the north-wind's breath," but worms "have all seasons for their own" except when by the use of Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup they are put to death. Price 25 cents, at Frank Smith's. 1w

THOUSANDS OF MEN AND WOMEN
Suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and broken-down constitutions have been perfectly restored to health during the past year by using Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier. It supplies the lost wastes, cleanses and enriches the blood, acts directly upon the Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs, and builds a man right square up. Sold by Frank Smith, Druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti.
702-703

POSITIVE RESULTS.
There are numerous remedies that cure sometimes and become trusted as useful, but none have ever proved so effectual—cured so many and such remarkable cases—as Dr. Ayer's medicines.

The Cherry Pectoral has restored great numbers of patients who were believed to be hopelessly affected with consumption.

Ague Cure breaks up chills and fever quickly and surely.

Ayer's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla eradicates scrofula and impurities of the blood, cleanses the system and restores it to vigorous health. By its timely use many troublesome disorders that cause a decline of health are expelled or cured.

Ayer's Pills and their effects are too well known everywhere to require any commendation from us here.—Scranton (Pa.) Times. 702-2w

A STARTLING TRUTH.
Thousands die annually from neglected coughs and colds, which soon ripen into consumption or other equally fatal diseases of the lungs, when by the timely use of a single bottle of Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Milk Cure, relief at once is given, and a permanent cure is often effected. The Milk Cure, while it possesses all the virtues of Cod Liver Oil, can be retained upon the stomach without nauseating. At the same time, it feeds the stomach and nourishes the body. Sold by Frank Smith, Druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti. 702-703

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,
Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M. First-class Fillings. Best Plates, $15. All work warranted.

THOSE OYSTERS
At STELLE'S are fresh, fat, and splendid eating. Try them. Jenness block. 701

BELTING and LACE LEATHER.
Having made arrangements with Messrs. P. Jewell & Sons, of Hartford Conn., for a regular supply of their WARRENTED BELTING, we have just received the first invoice—form 1½ to 12 inches wide. This we can afford, and will offer as low as any house in Michigan. Leather store near the Woolen Mill.
699 2m J. HOWLAND & CO.

LOST.
A Cashmere Cape, on Cross st., between Catholic Church and depot, Saturday afternoon, Aug. 11. Please leave at Rev. J. D. Pierce, 33 Ballard st., and receive thanks and a reward. 701-2w

IF OUR FRIENDS WILL
Use preparations for restoring gray hair, they should use the best in the market. Our attention has lately been called to an article which has an extensive sale and a very high reputation, known as Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia, and we are inclined to think that it possesses more desirable and less objectionable qualities than any other in the market. It restores gray or faded hair to its original color in a most remarkable manner, and by its invigorating and soothing properties removes all dandruff and humors from the scalp. Give it a fair trial and you cannot fail to like it. 701-2w

PATENT COLD SWEDGED SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES.
The only reliable sewing machine needles manufactured, and every one warranted, at
700 SAMSON'S.

LOST.
About July 10th, in the city of Ypsilanti, a promissory note, payable to M. Warner or bearer, of One Hundred dollars, signed by Geo. Smith. Dated June 26th, 1877. A liberal reward will be paid for return of same to FOLLETT & BRO.
Aug. 7th, 1877. 700.-4w

BATHS! BATHS!! BATHS!!!
Do you feel exhausted from this sultry weather? then go to McAndrew's bathing house on the river and have a swim or bath. Only ten cents. Swimming taught to ladies by an experienced teacher. Hours for ladies, 8 to 11 o'clock A. M., 2 to 5 o'clock P. M.
695

NOTICE.
All persons indebted to the estate of D. M. McDowell, deceased, please call at his late residence, corner of Washington and Ellis Sts., and settle.
698 MRS. D. M. McDOWELL.

FOR SALE!
Lot Number 99 on the plot of Hunter's addition to Ypsilanti, Mich. Apply by letter to L. W. GOODENOW, Postmaster, Georgetown, Ontario, Canada.
697 3m

LINEN SUITS and PARASOLS.
All those in want of a Linen suit or a Parasol will find it to their advantage to call and examine our Stock as we can show you a full line of Linen Suits and Parasols and at prices that will defy competition.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

Old Papers
For sale cheap. Call next door to the COMMERCIAL office.

STILL
They come, those nice Dress Goods of all styles and patterns, also a new stock of material for sacks and Dolmans and at prices still lower, lower than ever.
688 E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

WHEN YOU COME TO
Cloths and Cassimeres, the place to get them, and a full stock of all styles and patterns, and at prices that tell how cheap, is at our place. You can have a good choice and a fit guaranteed. Come and see.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

ASK YOUR GROCER
For THE NATIONAL YEAST. Give it a fair trial and you will use no other. Always reliable and uniform in quality. 689-702

NOTIONS! NOTIONS!!
We have just received a full line in the way of Collars, Cuffs, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery. Also a new assortment of Embroderies. It will pay you all to call, for our stock is full and complete.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS.
Our second spring stock has arrived and its said by all who have seen them that we can well boast of their styles and patterns as being very pretty as well as cheap. Call and examine.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

NEW GOODS! Second Arrival.
New Goods! Second Arrival. And at break-neck prices, come and see before you buy, it will pay be fore you buy to call and see because they are cheap and "figures will not lie," but come and see before you buy, before you buy come and see.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS
Can be bought at cost at the depository kept by E. M. COMSTOCK & CO., for the American Bible Societ

C. DANG
Is carrying on the Hardware business north of John Boyce's shoe store. He sells Stoves, Tinware, etc. Repairing and job work in all its branches. If you wish anything in his line, call, and he will try to please you. 677

NOW IS THE TIME
To plant Verbenas, and other flowers in the garden. Persons wanting verbenas, geraniums, &c., should call at Mr. Laible's Green House. He has a splendid stock of them, and very cheap.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
I would call the attention of the public to the fact that my gallery is in good running order. Any persons wishing a good picture can get first-class work done at the usual rates. We are now making children pictures a SPECIALTY. Call and see specimens. Work enlarged and retouched equal to the best. We are making the "Oil Photo Miniature" in addition to the usual variety of work found in this business. Do not forget to call at the No. 1, Gallery—Post Block.
MRS. J. H. PARSONS.
April 12th, 1877. 683

"GOOD MORNING, JOHN; where did you get that suit?" "It is an old suit I got cleaned at Elliott's Cleaning Establishment, on Huron street." "Is that so? They look as good as new. I guess I will have mine cleaned. Where is the place, John?" "Opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. Good day"

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by W. H. YOST.

YPSILANTI, AUG. 24th, 1877

APPLES—Dried, 5@6
BUCK FLOUR—$3.50@$5.00.
BEANS— $1 75 @2.50
BUTTER—15@16
CLOVER SEED—$6.50@0.60
CORN—50@55c per bu.
CHICKENS—Dressed 8@10c.
CHICKENS—Live, 5c.
DRESSED HOGS, $5.50@6.00
EGGS—Command 10@12c.
HAY—$8@10 per ton according to quality.
HIDES—5@5½c.
HONEY—In cap, 20c@00.
HAMS—11@12½c.
LARD—The market stands at 12½@ c.
ONIONS—$2.00@ $2.50 per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 23@25
PORK—In bbl.—$16.00@20.00
POTATOES—25@30
TIMOTHY SEED—$2.25@$0.00
TURKEYS—Live, 8c.
WHEAT, EXTRA—$1.22.
" No. 1 — 1.20.
" RED — 1.15.
BUCK WHEAT—$0.00.

B. P. B. 3! $20,000! In Solid Cash! Given Away!
B. P. B. 3! $20,000! in SOlid Cash! Given Away!
B. P. B. 3! $20,000! In Solid Cash! Given Away!
701-2w

COMMERCIAL BINDERY
RE-OPENED.
Bring on your books, magazines, &c.
GOOD WORK AT REASONABLE RATES.
A. C. MILLER.

THE
COMMERCIAL,
A $2.00 PAPER,
Containing at least
Double the Reading Matter
Of any other paper in the County, is offered from July 1st to March 1st,
SEVEN MONTHS
—FOR—
88 Cts.
This offer is made as an inducement to become acquainted with the COMMERCIAL.

HOWARD
Insurance Company,
OF NEW YORK.
CHARTERED 1825
SAMUEL T. SKIDMORE, President.
HENRY A. OAKLEY, Vice President.
Insures Against Loss or Damage by Fire.
FOR POLICIES APPLY TO
ALLEN & HUNT.
Agents, Ypsilanti, Mich.
679-705

THE MILWAUKEE
MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.
Established 1867 and Chartered by the State Legislature for the improved treatment of all Private and Chronic Diseases mentioned in this card. Just published,
"THE SILENT FRIEND!"

A confidential Adviser for the young and middle aged of both sexes; on all Diseases of a Private Nature, arising from Early Abuses or Infection, Seminal Weakness, and Loss of Manhood, and the best means of cure; with valuable advice to the Married and those contemplating Marriage; including a treatise on Female Diseases, and Chronic Affections of the Throat, Lungs and Skin, Catarrh, Cancer, Rupture, Piles, Fistula, the Opium Habit &c. It contains 260 large pages and numerous engravings, mailed under seal on receipt of 50 cts.
A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases, and the principles of medical practice in their treatment. Price 10 cts. Address, Attending Physician,
M. & S. INSTITUTE,
No. 435 Water st., MILWAUKEE, Wis.
689-740

BUYERS OF
BOOTS & SHOES
CANNOT DO BETTER
Than Examine our Stock
Bought for Cash
Prices Satisfactory.
HEWITT & CHAMPION.

For Sale.
The Beautiful Residence
Of E. LAIBLE,
On East Forest Ave., Ypsilanti,
With beautiful grounds and shrubbery. Over 1000 forest trees adorn the premises. There are TEN ACRES of land.
Over 200 fine bearing Apple trees.
" 50 " Pear "
" 30 " Cherry trees.
" 50 " Peach "
" 20 " Plumb "
300 fine bearing Grapevines.
And large quantities of Raspberries, Strawberries, White and Red Currants, being altogether the finest suburban residence near this city or Detroit. It is within one hour's ride of Detroit on the Michigan Central Railroad. Six passenger trains daily going to and from Detroit. The house is only seven years old, and in fine order. Most modern in construction, with plate glass windows, and exceedingly convenient and roomy in arrangement. The house is lighted with gas. There are TWO GREENHOUSES, Gas house, Barns, &c., &c. This property, within two or three miles of Detroit, would be worth $75,000, can now be bought at the price of a very ordinary city house and lot, and could be conveniently occupied by a business man in Detroit with the railroad facilities of six trains per day, the fare being only $30 per quarter. Apply on the premises. 695

WAR IN EUROPE!
But you need not stay at home to watch your
TURKEYS
This season.
The Russian Bear
Is after Turkeys, but wont get here this year.
Nothing to hinder your coming right along to
Frank Smith's EMPORIUM
And getting the benefit of the beautiful assortment of
WALL PAPER,
and saving your money by buying at the present low prices.
Financially, the Emporium is hard up and strikes straight out for trade and touches bottom every time on prices.
Go early and look over the stock. No trouble to show it. The stock of Paints, Glass, Children's Carriages, Drugs, &c., &c., is complete. The best quality guaranteed, and prices always favor the buyer.
WALK IN.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
—AT—
EASTERLY'S.
Come One, Come All
Teas cheap as the cheapest.—Good as the best in market
Butter and Eggs taken at all times in exchange. We pay the highest market price for Country Produce.
Remember the place, Morse's Block, corner of Congress and Washington Streets.
W. H. EASTERLY. 653

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, AUGUST 25, 1877.

The Rights of Labor.

There is a great deal said in these times about the rights of the laborer. That he has rights no one disputes, but as to just what they are there is great difficulty in determining satisfactorily to him and the community. But, notwithstanding the clash of conflicting ideas; and the crude misapprehensions to which it has given rise, the subject is worthy of the careful consideration, not only of the laborer and employer, but of the statesman. It may, perhaps, be re-asserted that the laborer has an inalienable right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," but that is a truism which applies to him only as it does to every individual member of society. It applies to "all men" equally.

But, in addition to that somewhat indefinite right, no one disputes his claim to the reward of his labor, skill and intelligence in any field of enterprise in which he may exert them. If he is a farmer and tills his own land, he is entitled to all its product. If he is an artisan of any sort and uses his own materials, he is entitled to the entire proceeds of his labor. In regard to this there is, and can be, no misapprehension. Unfortunately, however, as society is constituted, these simple conditions do not and cannot prevail to any great extent. There are multitudes in all departments of labor who have the ability and disposition to work, but who have to look to others for the opportunity, the material or the means to exercise their talent. Under these circumstances what are their rights?

It is manifest that the farm laborer cannot own the products of the farm the same as if he were the possessor of the land, buildings and farming utensils. It is also manifest that the blacksmith, shoemaker or other artisan is not entitled to the value of the articles he has made with the materials of his employer. Where, then, shall be found a criterion to determine the rights in the premises? Although labor, as a rule, is always wanted, and rarely fails to be self-supporting, it must always be less valuable in a pecuniary sense than the thing produced by it, or the object accomplished through its instrumentality. Otherwise it would be labor thrown away and wasted. Instead, therefore, of inquiring what labor is actually worth in any given department, it would be better as a preliminary to inquire what the product of that labor is worth to the employer. This would afford a good basis for determining one phase of the matter in an intelligent manner. The labor being one element in the cost of the product, its proportionate value could easily be ascertained in such given case. This consideration would enable the employer to fix at once a price beyond which he could not go and continue to do business profitably.

But, if the maximum price which the employer could afford were always paid, it is doubtful if the laborer would always be satisfied. As a rule, he cares not what his employer can afford to pay, but exacts all that he can get for it. If his employer cannot afford to pay him as much as he can get elsewhere, he leaves for other service. In pursuing this course he is not to blame, but in so doing he recognizes the great law of supply and demand. He has no fault to find with it when he can profit by its operation. But that inexorable law works both ways, and in being unwilling to recognize its force when it tells against his interests is his weak point. He has an undisputed right to the highest wages that the services he offers will command, but he has no equitable claim to more. His rights are not distinct from those of other members of society who recognize and submit to unfavorable circumstances as readily as they accept and profit by more fortunate conditions. It would entirely disorganize society to say that the laborer shall have the privilege of electing his employes, and determining his own compensation. But scarcely less than this would seem to satisfy the aspirations of the modern labor reformers and their dupes.—*Boston Post.*

Jefferson's Authority.

Much obliged to the New York World. Through the courtesy of the grand-daughter of Thomas Jefferson, the Democratic organ prints an interesting and valuable memorandum by the great Democratic leader, which supports the Republican position in the electoral controversy of last winter.

The document in question is the sketch of a measure for the settlement of disputes growing out of Presidential elections. It was prepared by Jefferson as an amendment to the bill on this subject reported by the Senate Committee in 1800. The whole bill finally failed; but the memorandum is interesting as an historical document and as embodying the view of Jefferson upon a question which has recently and profoundly agitated the country.

The essential point of Jefferson's draft is the rule that "the certificate of the Executive of any State shall be conclusive evidence that the requisite number of votes has been given for each elector named by him as such." This rule would have given Florida, Louisiana and South Carolina to the Republicans in the contest of last winter, as they were given. It is the identical principle maintained by the Republicans and affirmed by the Electoral Commission, except that they added that the Governor's certificate should be in harmony with the declaration of the canvassing Board established in each State—a condition which did not affect the principle, but simply provided a safeguard against wilful perversion. Jefferson's authority thus sustains the Republican claim.

The memorandum further provided that where the vote of any elector was adjudged invalid, the Senators and Representatives of the State should determine how it should be cast. It also embraced a declaration that it was for the two Houses of Congress and not for the President of the Senate to count the vote. As Jefferson was the contemporary of the Constitutional Convention and of the early precedents, it must be admitted that this is weigty authority in favor of that position.

The Syndicate.

In a letter to the Boston Advertiser, ex-Secretary Boutwell replies to some criticisms on the Syndicate arrangement, in which he makes the following defense of that method of placing the loans of the Government:

In 1870 and 1871 the five per cent. bonds were offered to the public through the officers of the Treasury, and without the intervention of a syndicate. There was an offer of what is now termed a popular loan. Special and persistent efforts were made to secure subscriptions. In the end, and after every means to advance the undertaking had been exhausted, the subscriptions amounted to about sixty-five million dollars, and of this sum more than fifty millions were taken by the national banks. Further than this the department was unable to proceed, and, after considerable delay, an arrangement was made with a body of bankers for what remained of the first offer of two hundred million of five per cent. bonds. This plan was successful, and from this time forward there has been no essential change in the mode of managing business. Since then there have been two administrations and four Secretaries of the Treasury, and it is reasonable to suppose that some one of these Secretaries would have resorted to a popular subscription if there were any hopes of success. It is also reasonable to suppose that some one of these Secretaries would have discarded the policy of employing a syndicate if there were other means at command by which the loan could be placed in a reasonable time. The plan of the Treasury was criticized by the press and in Congress at the very outset, but no one has proposed a scheme as a substitute which has appeared practicable to those on whom the responsibility rested.

The truth is, that no great loan, a loan of a hundred million dollars, has ever been taken by any people, except under circumstances widely different from those existing in the United States at the present time. The French loan, of which so much has been said, was a loan bearing five per cent. interest, and it was sold at less than eighty-six (86) cents on the dollar. If the people of the United States should offer a five per cent. bond of indefinite time, at 85 per cent. of its par value, the subscriptions would be equal to all the available capital of the country; but we have succeeded in placing first a five per cent. then a four and a half per cent. and now a four per cent. bond at par in coin. England alone, of all the nations of the earth, can rival us in the matter of public credit; and England is the only nation that could place a four per cent loan at par without the aid of bankers and the machinery of banking houses. The accumulations of capital are so great in England, the interest on money is so low and the public credit so well established, that a large loan could be negotiated at home; but, if it were offered in other countries, even England would be compelled to resort to the agency and help of bankers.

The value of the syndicate is not alone nor chiefly in their ability to subscribe on their own acconnt for large amounts of bonds, but to the circumstance that their connections and influence enabled them to enlist the chief financial agencies of Europe in support of this undertaking. The prime question for the people of the United States is not whether the members of the syndicate realize large profits, but rather whether the loan is placed at a lower rate of interest than would otherwise be paid. The difference for a single year between four and four and a half per cent exceeds the total commissions paid for the negotiation of the bonds, and I am confident that the sales since 1870 are four times as great as they would have been if the business had been conducted solely by the officers and agents of the Treasury Department. In business of this magnitude and importance criticism upon what is done is not enough. When the critics furnish a Secretary of the Treasury who can negotiate the loan some other way, with less expense and equal rapidity, then, and not until then, will they have achieved a triumph over the established policy of the government.

A Kentucky Murder.

There has been another brutal murder of a girl in the South; we find the details of it in the New York World. A family named Anderson, living in Carroll county, Ky., were recently "sold out" by the sheriff for debt, part of the property being a small tavern, which other parties bought and proposed to continue keeping. This angered the Andersons, and, when the building was soon burned down, they were believed to be responsible for the arson. As a result notice was served upon them to "quit Carroll county in three days or take the consequences." The Andersons met this order by posting this placard in a conspicuous place:

"Those who are concerned in this matter are notified that we are not to be bulldozed and are ready to meet any emergency that may occur, and those who participate in this affair may expect nothing else but death, and whoever have anything to do with this affair must make their appointments prompt or we shall consider them base wretches and cowards (which they are,) and the author of the letter received of the most degraded and lowest class of infamy. Come prepared. We will have plenty of friends on the ground. Try us a whirl, Don't let your hearts fail you. The writer of the letter, if found out and has a family, had better have his life insured. *Sic semper tyrannis.*

What followed is thus detailed by the World's correspondent:

"On the following Tuesday night one of the Anderson's, who was unable from illness to sleep, was perhaps not surprised to hear a roaring as of flame without, and looking from the window he saw that a corner of the house was on fire. He at once awakened the others and concluded that the vigilantes had fired the house to force them out, where in the open air and full glare of the flame they would offer an easy mark. There was a pail of water within reach of the doorstep, and Carrie, the daughter, a bright and pretty girl of sixteen, opened the door, which gave upon the road, to seize it, thinking that the vigilantes would not fire upon a girl. The very moment the door was opened, almost before the poor child's form was seen at the portal, at least half a dozen guns hurled at pointblank range their charges upon her. The door and the walls were struck and splintered, and the yard in front literally ploughed up with slugs and buckshot aimed too low. With a fearful shriek the child fell, her white nightdress splashed and wet with blood from eleven wounds. Frightened at their horrible mistake the assassins fled, and the Andersons were soon able to get the fire under control. The girl's wounds shortly proved fatal, and she was buried after an inquest, at which no further facts relative to the killing than these were developed."

But, be it noted, as the Andersons were not Republicans, the assassins of this girl have feared to face the public, and the Governor of Kentucky has offered $500 for their detection, and the county authorities have added $1,000 thereto.

The Unemployed.

From the Pittsburg Leader.

Three million of unemployed men in the United States"—that is the text upon which have been threaded more editorial attempts at pathos lately than any statement that has been made since the panic. But is it true? There are in the United States about 40,000,000 people, 20,000,000 males, of whom not over 8,000,000 are mature able-bodied men. Of these 8,000,000 about 2,000,000 are Southern negroes, of whom it can hardly be said that any are really out of employment, since there is work enough for all who are willing to work. Of the remaining six million, at least three million are farmers, of whom it cannot be said that any are out of employment. This calculation leaves but about 3,000,000 to be accounted for, and if they are all "out of employment," then there is nobody at work in the United States, except the women, the Southern negroes and the farmers! But this, of course, is an absurd conclusion. Of these three million we know that fully one million are engaged in active business in professional work, or else supported from accumulated wealth. And of the remaining two millions, at least one-half of one million is engaged in mechanical trades, in the great business of transportation, in manual labor, in Government or State employ, etc., etc. This would leave but one million men really unemployed in the whole country, of whom at least half are Southern whites who won't work, tramps, lazy young men living on their fathers, etc., etc. We then arrive at the conclusion that not over half a million men in the United States are really unemployed.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The free traders will have a convention at Saratoga, Sept. 8, to permanently organize the national free trade league.

The Georgia convention has given the legislature power to regulate freights and fare on railroads.

Several Indianapolis carpenters who went to London, England, some time ago, are satisfied with their prospects. Wages they report at £2 a week, or say $10, and work plentiful.

It looks as if Wisconsin was going to have her full of politics this fall. No less than five tickets are promised—Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, Greenback and Workingmen's.

Says the Philadelphia Ledger: "The wholesale fall trade will begin in a very few days, and our leading merchants and jobbers are looking forward to a very large business, particularly with the South and West. Excellent reports are received from every quarter in regard to the crops, and good crops mean full pockets, bank accounts and business. The outlook is rather encouraging."

The fractional currency is being redeemed very slowly, and $15,000,000 is a small estimate of the amount which will never be presented for redemption. Of the first two issues amounting to $7,400,000, not a dollar was presented for redemption in the last month; of the next issue, amounting to over $3,000,000, less than $1000 was redeemed, and of the two last issues, amounting still to $9,300,000, only some $600,000 was redeemed.

The "working-men's party" movement is developing rapidly. Meetings were held in its interest at Philadelphia, Columbus and Cincinnati at each of which resolutions were passed in favor of organizing a new party. The Cincinnati meeting went on to nominate a full State ticket, headed by L. H. Bond of that city for governor, with a Cleveland German for lieutenant governor, and a Cincinnati negro for school commissioner.

The English Parliament has been prorogued this week till October, the government first giving assurances that it would maintain its neutral attitude on the eastern war. There is more than ever the disposition on the part of all the other powers of Europe to keep clear of the contest, and since Russia has formally assured them that they will be taken into council when the question of place arises, they are holding themselves in reserve for the highest influence then.

The Canadians are a good deal disturbed and somewhat surprised at their prospects of getting little or nothing from the arbitration on the fisheries question between them and the United States, now hearing the case at Halifax. They made very great claims indeed, but the United States say the Canadians have really got the best of the bargain, and give good evidence of it, too, and as the arbiters must be unanimous in giving damages to Canada, the chance for a heavy award is not very cheering.

A Pittsburg paper announces the organization of a mysterious secret order called the Universal Brotherhood. It is composed of laborers, mechanics and farmers. Lawyers, doctors, preachers, politicians, office-holders, bankers, bondholders and speculators are rigidly excluded. No man is admitted to membership who is not engaged in some active industry involving manual labor. The order already numbers thousands and will soon be organized in every ward in Pittsburg. Its object is to unite the laboring classes of every grade and profession in a common interest throughout the United States.

THE NEW POLAR EXPEDITION.

OBJECTS OF THE EXPEDITION—CAPTAIN TYSON AND HIS CREW—WHAT THEY HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH.

Cor. of the Inter-Ocean.

WASHINGTON, Aug., 1877.

The eyes of the scientific world have watched with anxiety the departure from New London, Conn., this week, of the little schooner Florence, for the Arctic regions. The schooner is manned by ten seamen under the command of Captain Tyson, who had the Polaris in charge when it was cast upon the ice drifts three years ago.

Captain Howgate, who originated this expedition and has managed the affairs of its preparation, is not an officer of the navy, as I see frequently stated, but an officer of the Signal Corps of the Army, second in command to General Myers, "Old Probabilities." He has the immediate charge of the Signal Service, managing its details, while General Myers has a general supervision. Captain Howgate is a man of middle age, quiet in his manners, and very modest. His whole life has been spent in science—meteorological science especially—and he can tell you all about the weather's uncertain disposition and the reckless habits of storms. He entered the army from Michigan at the outbreak of the war as captain of a company of volunteers, and, showing scientific ability, was transfered to the signal corps, where he has been ever since. He first became interested in polar discoveries when he was selected three years ago as a member of a committee appointed by Secretary Robeson to investigate the loss of the Polaris. It being one of his characteristics to study thoroughly whatever subject it becomes his duty to deal with, he entered upon the work of investigation with energy and interest, and the prospective importance of an exploration of the polar circle to the Signal Service impressed itself upon his mind. For nearly four years he has been devoting his leisure to the study of the subject, and the scheme he has matured and projected is to found a colony at the most accessible point in the Arctic regions, which may be the base of supplies, and the center of a grand system of exploration. In investigating the causes of the failure of thirteen expeditions that have been sent out by different nations to discover the North Pole, he found that the main ones were the insufficient length of time that was allowed for the work; the small amount of supplies that were taken for the sustenance of the explorers, and the neglect of the persons engaged to acclimate themselves to the excessive cold which they must endure.

To remove these causes he has projected the

SCHEME OF APPROACHING THE POLE

by slow degrees, making it, if necessary, the work of a lifetime, instead of a single season, as has hitherto been attempted. He proposes to establish a colony where the men engaged in the work can acclimate themselves by actual residence to the hardships of arctic life; from which they can penetrate the ice wilderness by easy stages, and to which they can retreat when they become disabled or their supplies give out. In this scheme he has received the encouragement of the entire scientific world, but has had to face many discouragements and difficulties in bringing it into practical operation.

Last year he had his plans fully formed, and asked of Congress an appropriation of $50,000 to carry it into effect. The Naval Committee recommended it unanimously, but the attention of Congress was so enwrapped in politics that the matter was neglected. After the adjournment of Congress he appealed to individuals, and a subscription of $10,000 was raised for him with which to start out a vessel to take the preliminary steps.

CAPTAIN TYSON, AN OLD NAVAL OFFICER,

who had commanded the unfortunate Polaris, was selected as the man to head the expedition, and the schooner Florence, a whale vessel of New London, was purchased as the vehicle of transportation. For twenty years Captain Tyson has been a seafaring man, and the greater part of that time has been spent in the polar regions. He is better acquainted with the Northern seas than any other living man, and besides his great skill as a navigator, is a practical scientist, and is noted for his endurance, courage and resources of mind. He devotes his services, as does Captain Howgate, gratuitously to the cause of science, with the mere understanding that his family shall be provided for during his absence. As he is an officer of the navy, he could not be detailed for this service except by a special act of Congress, and the only way Secretary Thompson could allow him to go was by giving him indefinite leave of absence, without pay. It is hoped and expected that Congress when it meets will pass an act permitting him to draw his pay regularly during his absence, which may last a term of several years.

Accompanying Captain Tyson, in addition to his crew of ten experienced men, are

MR. O. T. SHERMAN, OF PROVIDENCE, R. I.,

who goes as meteorologist and photographer. He is a recent graduate of Yale College, an able, courageous, and ambitious fellow, and was selected on the recommendation of Professor Loomis and other members of the faculty. His expenses will be paid by the college, and the results of his observations will be partly the property of that institution.

The Smithsonian Institute is represented by Mr. Ludwig Kumlien, who goes as a naturalist and geologist.

The expedition is furnished with all of the scientific instruments required, and every possible aid that invention can furnish them. Different vehicles of locomotion are provided for overcoming the distance between the colony and the pole, and great confidence is placed in a combined raft and sledge which has recently been invented by Commodore Amem, of the Navy Department.

The instructions of Capt. Tyson are to erect comfortable quarters at the most feasible location, for which he has the timber all ready to be put together, choosing a point that will be easily accessible to vessels from the south, and also favorable to exploring trips to the north. He will employ a number of Esquimaux, a full supply of dogs, native sledges, and a quantity of fur clothing such as the inhabitants of the region wear. During the summer the Florence will get in a cargo of bone and oil for a winter's supply, and will then return to this country, leaving the scientists encamped in the colony. By the time of her return Capt. Howgate hopes to secure an appropriation from Congress with which he can equip a larger force to go as reinforcements to the colony under his personal command next summer. In the meantime the colonists will become hardened to the climate, and make such explorations as they are able.

THE OBJECT OF THE EXPEDITION

is to collect full data in reference to the metereology, geology and natural history of the arctic regions by a long series of systematic observations, with other information of importance to science and commerce. Capt. Howgate's plan is to keep up annual communication with the colony, and send each summer a vessel full of supplies and reinforcements. If he receives sufficient encouragement the colony will be permanent, and the region will not be left until not only the disputed questions of science are settled, but the entire arctic region has been explored.

CURTIS.

California Grapes.

Correspondence of the Boston Journal.

The crop of grapes in California the present year will probably be the largest ever known. Greater attention than ever is being paid to grape culture, and the quantity of wine that will be the result of this season's product cannot be less than 8,000,000 gallons, which, at 25 cents a gallon, would yield a revenue of $2,000,000. The largest portion of the grape crop, I find, is turned into wine, brandy and vinegar, while the remainder is used for the table, and converted into raisins. Probably there are not less than 30,000,000 vines now under cultivation in the State, all growing in the middle and southern portions. The Sonoma Valley is the great wine district. The county of Napa, which a few years ago was almost given up to wheat raising, is now nearly one immense vineyard.

As the result of my observations in some of the vineyards I have visited, I find that the soil and climate of California seems to be especially adapted to grape culture. It makes no difference whether the vines are grown on rich and fertile lands in the valleys, or on the dry and serile hill slopes of the Sierras. In fact, the wine made from grapes grown on the latter is stronger and considered of a better quality than the valley wines. Where vineyards depend upon irrigation I am told that the water greatly deteriorates the grape for wine-making. The character and quality of the wine made appear to be greatly influenced by the climate and soil. Take the same variety of grape and plant the vine in different sections, and you get a different quality of wine. From the same vine I also find that different brands are made, many of which are of superior excellence in color and richness, and make desirable table wines. Some of the wine-makers claim that their wines will favorably compare with the best of foreign importations and in some respects fully equal them.

If what I am informed is true, there are millions of gallons bearing French and German labels sold for foreign wine which is really California wine. This shows that it is the brand that governs wine drinkers and not the quality of the wine, and also indicates that there are but few wine drinkers who are judges of the article. There is no doubt in my mind that an immense quantity of California wine shipped to the East gets "doctored" by middlemen, and that the consumers there don't always get the pure grape juice. I also learn that in shipping either by rail or water, some of the more delicate wines are impaired in flavor and bouquet by certain chemical changes which take place on the way. Ordinary wines, however, can be shipped with but slight injury.

The original grape vines were planted in this State a century ago by the first missionaries. But the early mission vine, although yet largely cultivated, is greatly outnumbered by foreign importations which are far superior. Some of the vineyards are very extensive, covering exhausted grain fields and abandoned placer mining districts. An acre of land will produce nearly four hundred gallons of wine. Fourteen pounds of grapes will make one gallon of brandy. In five years the wine product has increased over two hundred per cent. Last year there was a falling off in Eastern sales, probably not one million gallons being shipped. This left such a large surplus here that the cellars of numerous vintners are now overstocked. This will probably affect the demand for this year's vintage.

The principal variety of wines made are hock, champagne, sherry, and port. In flavor and aroma some of these brands, a gentleman who professes to be a connoisseur tells me, will fully equal the best foreign brands. An excellent article of claret is made from the Zingndle grape. All of the poor and unsaleable wines are made into brandy. The strong wines are the best for distillation. Last year there were over 250,000 gallons of brandy made, and this year there will be more. There are some defects in brandy making which skill and experience will undpubtedly remedy. Most of the brandy made is crude and fiery, and is not in such demand as the different red and white wines.

Some of the choicest varieties of grape are made into raisins. I have seen specimens which, in quality, seemed equal to the best foreign importation. The genuine Malaga Muscatel is raised in numerous vineyards. There is one rasin grower who expects to turn out in the course of four or five years some 100,000 boxes annually, or one-ninth of the entire importation of the country at the present time. There are now only made some 25,000 boxes in the whole State, but their manufacture is increasing because it is a profitable industry. A grape grower informs me that he can make money at making and selling raisins at 6 cents per pound; but he prefers converting his grapes into wine, because it is more profitable.

There seems to be a general opinion that the wine industry of California before many years will be carried on to such an extent that she will take the lead in the markets of the world for her vine product. Every year increases the reputation of her wines. One advantage she possesses over European grape growing countries, and that is while their vineyards are subject to the terrible ravages of phylloxera, here such a pest is almost wholly unknown.

The Apple Worm.

The codling moth or miller, the parent of the worm found inside the apple, makes its appearance the last of June or the fore part of July, when the female spends her time and energies in the orchard, flying from apple to apple, depositing her eggs on the blossom-end of the fruit. It is estimated that a single moth will deposit not less than 100 eggs on as many apples. From these soon hatch a little worm that immediately begins to hatch its way to the core of the apple. The worm remains inside till it completes its task and, having destroyed the vitality of the half-grown fruit, the latter falls prematurely from the tree, either before or after the worm leaves it. The full-grown worm now seeks some shelter secure from birds or other enemies, under which to undergo its transformation. The most of these pupæ remain wound up in these silken cocoons till the following spring. Some of the earliest of them, however, complete their transformations and enter the perfected or moth state in a few days, and soon deposit eggs, as did their mothers, in the blossom-end of the apple, for a second brood of worms. These worms from this second brood are the ones found in the fall. So destructive are these little pests that in many orchards nearly half the apples are ruined for market by them. Many farmers recommend allowing sheep and swine to run in the orchard, to devour the wormy apples as they fall from the trees. This is good as far as it goes; but, as many of the worms leave the apple before the latter falls and as the half-grown apples are not readily eaten by sheep or swine, the preventative is not a sure one. The plan now recommended by entomologists for ridding our orchards of them is to wind around the trunks of the trees bands of straw, paper, or old clothes about the time the worms leave the apples, when, in their search for secure places to spin cocoons, many of them will crawl under these bandages for that purpose. By examining these bandages two or three times a month, thousands of larvæ may be killed. One-half thus killed (allowing one-half to be females) will be just so many less to deposit each 100 or more eggs on as many different apples. By allowing sheep or swine free access to the orchard, many of the worms will be destroyed by them. By united efforts on the part of the orchardists in trapping them in the manner referred to, their destructive influences can be very much lessened. As both sexes of this moth, unlike the females of the canker-worm moth; are provided with wings for flying, the tar bands recommended for the one will not answer for the other; but the paper bandages will. If the loose, scaly bark (their natural hiding place) be scraped off the tree, the bandages will be more effective, as more of them will find their way beneath them. But unless these bandages are examined occasionally and the larvæ killed they will do more harm than good, as they will afford the worms just the place they were searching for to pass their chrysalis state, secure from birds.

Fast Freight Lines.

The Chicago Tribune says: "A movement is now on foot to abolish all the fast freight and have all the through freight business carried on by the railroads direct. It is generally conceded that the fast freight lines cost the railroads a great deal of money, much of which could be saved if they were abolished. The regular contracting agents of the various roads, it is claimed, could do all the work that is now done by the multitude of agents employed by the numerous fast freight lines. It is charged that the fast freight lines, or most of them, are managed in the interest of some of the managers of the roads, and not in that of the stockholders. The plea is made that the abolishing of the fast freight lines would throw a number of laboring men and clerks out of employment: but this claim does not hold good, for most of these employes would have to be employed in the freight departments of the various roads, the work of which would be greatly increased. The only men that would be thrown out of work would be an army of high priced fast freight line managers, agents and other officials whose principal duties consist in drawing their salaries."

A Discovery in Geneva Lake.

The London Telegraph prints the following: A tourist, having lost his trunk, two divers were employed to search for it. While they were below water they found what they supposed to be a village, since covered by the lake. Their statements led to an investigation of the spot by the municipal authorities, who took measures to ascertain the truth of the extraordiuary account of the divers. On covering the placid surface with oil, these latter were able to distinguish the plan of a town, streets, squares, and detached houses marking the bed of the lake. The ruddy hue which characterized them led the observers to suppose that the buildihgs had been covered with the famous vermilion cement which was used by the Celts, Cimbri, and the early Gauls. There are about two hundred houses arranged over an oblong surface, near the middle of which is a space more open, supposed to have been used for public assemblages. At the eastern extremity lies a large square tower, which was taken for a rock. A superficial investigation seems to indicate that the construction of these buildings dates from some centuries before our era. The council of Vand has decided to have the site of the dwellings enclosed by a jetty stretching from the land, and to drain off the water, so as to bring to light what promises to be one of the most interesting archaeological discoveries of our day.

A cheerful disposition is the sunshine of the soul.

A SAD STORY.

Mr. Fin. A. Soop, is book keeper for his father, who is proprietor of the Rutley House, one of the largest hotels in Chatham. His parents are in very good circumstances,and expected their son, when he married, to make what is called a good match, as he seems to be a talented young man and of undoubted handsome appearance. However, he fell in love with Eleanor Powell, a beautiful and accomplished young English girl, who came lately with her parents to this country. The two families seem to have been on intimate terms, as Miss Powell's brother married a sister of Mr. Soop. But reverses came and Miss Powell's parents both died, leaving the family in comparative poverty. Mr. Soop's parents then became bitterly opposed to his marriage with Miss Powell, and he was, apparently, forced to give her up. Miss Powell went to Dresden to live with relatives there, and Mr. Soop continued to work, seemingly contented, in his father's hotel. But meantime the young people were making preparations for

A SECRET MARRIAGE.

On the 30th of May last Mr. Soop came from Chatham and Miss Powell from Dresden to Detroit, and they were married at the Episcopal rooms 53 Woodward avenue, with only two friends, a lady and gentleman, as witnesses. So great was the dread of parental displeasure that the young couple determined to keep the marriage a secret, and the first and only intimation the parents ever had of it was the following

TRAGIC TELEGRAM,

sent yesterday:

"Nellie is my wife; she is dead; please make arrangements to meet us to-night at the depot."

Mr. Soop visited his wife several times at Dresden, and as he is in the habit annually of taking a summer cruise on the St. Clair Flats, he asked his bride to come with him this year, and said it would be their wedding tour. She gladly assented, and he began to make arrangements for their trip. He built a new yacht, which was finished and launched on Monday last, and on Tuesday it arrivod here in tow of the Steinhoff. On the same day his young wife came from Dresden, and on Wednesday husband and wife started on

THEIR FATAL EXCURSION.

They reached the Clinton river that evening. They enjoyed themselves extremely, and Mr. Soop says they seemed to have almost too much happiness. All persons they became acquainted with did their best to make the trip agreeable. On Friday morning about seven o'clock they bade good bye to their hosts on shore and started out to continue their journey to the flats. Mr. Soop was teaching his wife how to manage the boat and she was delighted with the novelty of the situation. She sat at the helm and steered the yacht while he reefed the mainsail and let out the jib, as the wind was blowing rather fresh. As he stood up he saw a steam barge coming directly towards them from the Clinton River. Just then his wife said, "Oh, Fin, I'm afraid we'll run into that black log," meaning the buoy, which was near them. He told her what the black log was, directing her how to steer to avoid it; but little did he think as he gave these instructions that he had heard his wife utter

HER LAST WORDS

In this world. Looking up he saw the barge almost directly on them. He says that at that instant he remembered a friend of his who was run down in a boat at Chicago by a propeller, and who clung to the boat and was lost under it, so he called his wife to his side, and, clasping her hand, both awaited the moment of collision. One man stood at the bow of the barge, and seemed horror stricken, and did nothing but wave his hands. Just as the barge struck the yacht Mr. Soop cried out, "Port your helm! Don't you see

YOU'LL RUN US DOWN?"

But it was no use, every one on board the barge seemed paralyzed, and the next instant the steamer crashed into the helpless boat. Mr. Soop and his wife sprang into the water just as the barge struck, and were whirled around and around by the eddies. He, being an expert swimmer, kept his wife up, and shouted for help, but the imbeciles on the barge looked at him as if they did not know what to do. "It was an awful moment," said Mr. Soup to the reporter. "I will never forget it. I think I see yet

THE PALE TERROR-STRICKEN FACE.

Of that old man who was looking down at us—but he never moved to help us." Mr. Soop encouraged his wife and told her not to speak as she might get water in her mouth. She, like a brave little woman, caught hold of him lightly by the coat, leaving his arms free so as not to impede his swimming. "I often told her," said Mr. Soop, "that if we were ever thrown in the water not to clasp me or we would both drown together; and she never said a word but did exactly as I had bidden her, and when I looked at her she smiled to show she was not afraid." At last they got among the weeds, which entangled Mrs. Soop's dress, so that no progress could be made toward the buoy. Mr. Soop then instructed his wife to work hands and feet to keep herself afloat, while he would swim to the buoy and cut it loose and push it to her. She managed to keep afloat until he came to the buoy and then

A WAVE OVERWHELMED HER

And she threw up her hands and sunk. The barge meanwhile had rounded to and two men approached in a small boat and picked up the drowning man. The husband, frantic with grief, upbraided the stupid bargemen for not throwing something overboard to cling to. He was taken to the Star Island House and thence to Detroit on the Marine City.

THE BODY OF MRS. SOOP

Was found Saturday morning at eight o'clock by a party of four from Mt. Clemens. She was about twenty feet from where she sunk and her hands were full of weeds, showing that she had grasped them in sinking, which prevented her from rising again. It is thought that the passing of the Ada Allen dislodged the body.

Mrs. Soop was eighteen years old. "Little did I think," said Mr. Soop, "that our week's trip would end as it did."—*Free Press.*

WAR PICTURES.

HORRORS OF YENI SAGHRA.

From the London Times.

Towards evening the Balkans began to loom over the horizon, and about six we arrived here (Yeni Saghra). It is a strange sight, and not easily to be forgotten. A plain of about half a mile wide separates the railway from the town, and on this is encamped a Turkish army of some two thousand or three thousand men. The whole place seems one vast scene of disorder, and everything is littered about, while a horde of irregular horse are bivouacking on the open ground, and half of them scampering about for no imaginable reason.

On the other side of the railway—a sight that is quite heartrending—is a great crowd of upward of 500 to 700 unfortunate women and children huddled together with the few miserable chattles they have been able to save from the sack of their homes lying around them. Right or wrong, whether they are Bulgarian or Turk, the heart cannot contemplate so much undeniable misery without a pang. It was hard to know for which one felt most—the poor old tottering crones, who, at the fag end of their lives, are cast out destitute and beggars, their homes rifled and nothing left in the world but what they stand up in, or the small children who were crying and clinging to their mothers, without even knowing what they are afraid of, but probably with some terrifying recollection of the night before last, the red flames, and the fierce plundering devils, the smoke and din of a town being sacked.

I went off immediately to explore the town, and saw a scene of desolation and ruin that years will not efface from my memory. A large quarter of the town is a complete ruin, utterly destroyed, with the smoke still curling up among the stones and rafters, the baths, mosque, and other public buildings destroyed, and the whole of the rest of the town, every shop and every private house completely gutted, furniture destroyed, and things lying pell mell all over the place. There is no doubt, however, that a great many things were removed by the first of the refugees. The silence and desolation were quite saddening, and the only living things were a few wretched looking dogs, a great many ducks and geese, cocks and hens, and a few stray cats.

At the entrance to the village we met a Turkish escort bringing out the last remaining inhabitants, all women and children, who had been found lurking about after the order to depart had been given—poor unfortunate creatures still lingering about their homes with a despair as to what is in store for them. It is difficult for us to realize this terrible situation at a distance—the hopeless misery of these hundreds of people, packed away like cattle in trucks and luggage vans, and disembarked in a strange city one hundred miles away I went into every kind of home,and all sorts of shops; I saw bedding and clothes, broken looking-glasses, potspans, plates, musical instruments, letters, account books, children's toys, dolls, packs of cards, and an infinite number of other things, all lying broken and pell mell.

In the grocers' shops, salt, sugar, beans, stone jars, lanterns, nails, red ochre, everything that is to be found in a *bakal* in these lands, all scattered about; in other shops, millinery, all torn and spoiled, and in every kind of out-of-the-way corner one came across things out of their place. So complete is the destruction, even to doors and windows, that one cannot imagine how it could have been done in so short a space of time.

INDUSTRY OF THE BULGARIANS.

The correspondent of the London Standard writes:—I wish that our English mountain roads were as good, our bridges as handsome and as solid, as those in wretched, oppressed Bulgaria. I wish our peasantry, as a rule, owned such marvellous crops, such fruitful orchards, such comfortable, well-built houses. Mile after mile one travels through the standing grain, yellow wheat, grey oats, "smiling barley," and dark green maize. The land is parcelled in squares, and no space remains for pasturage upon the slopes; but there are fells and meadows for the cattle. The very woods are cut and hollowed with mathematical exactitude, that no ground may be wasted. No landscape like this is to be seen wherever I have travelled—so full of natural beauty and so richly cultivated. But how the people work! If there be a number reaping or hoeing maize they may waste a precious moment in one glance towards the road; but if they be but man and wife in their own patch an "earthquake might roll unheedingly away." Such a country and such a people, wisely administered, should bring an inexhaustible fortune to the sovereign who obtains them in the scramble. Russian soldiers take advantage of the enthusiasm they cause, and on the road, as in Tirnova, they lay a grateful people under tribute. Whilst a trader was showing me with pride a marvel of ugliness which he called a Bulgar carpet, two soldiers entered asking money from their brother, and received it, not without a grimace from their affectionate relative. Fourteen francs, he told me, had liberty cost him that day. The men asked me also, and would hardly be denied on the assurance that I was a foreigner. I do not insist at all upon these facts,nor much upon certain burglaries and attempts committed. The townspeople set a monstrously bad example of the sort; "epaulettes aren't the best mark of a saint," as we know. But, without making too much of them, the facts should be noted.

Counterfeit coins are multiplying so rapidly that the Government will soon be compelled to adopt more efficient methods for the suppression of the evil. At present the public are wholly unprotected.

The famous Kentucky natural bridge over Caney creek, in Elliott county, broke in the centre of its arch a few days ago and fell in magnificent ruins.

The old housekeepers of Saratoga complain that the mineral waters have lost much of their effervescing powers, as they formerly mixed their shortcake with spring water, not requiring soda or cream of tartar to make it light.

THE FARM.

Land Drainage.

As the springs and running streams are generally at their lowest stage during the latter part of summer, and as there is usually a little leisure after the hay crop is secured and before fall work begins in which we can attend to improvements, we consider the present a good opportunity to suggest to every farmer who has the means of improvement and the desire to make use of his means, to look about him and see if some of his land does not need drainage, and if it will not pay to drain it. The lands which need drainage are all such as work wet in spring or after a heavy rain, not merely meadows, bogs and swales, but springy hillsides and land with a stiff clay bottom; nearly all land indeed, except what is underlain by a porus gravel or sand will be improved by drainage; the lands which most needs drainage and which will best repay the cost, are those numerous swales and intervale lands where a rich deposit of peat and vegetable mould from one to two feet deep is underlaid by a hard gravel or quicksand, and where the natural outlet of water is not low enough to allow the water of heavy rains to drain off readily, so that except in times of protracted drouth the land is kept in a spongy, sloppy state productive only of bushes and forest trees or of those almost worthless grasses known in general as meadow hay.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

JOHN JOHNSTON'S FARMING.

The Elmira Husbandman has an account of a visit to the venerable farmer, John Johnston of Western New York, whose name is a household word and a synonym for success in agricultural life. We make some extracts from the letter, which relate to practical matters.

Mr. Johnston in relating his experience, said: "I am upwards of eighty-seven years old; I have just given up my farm, on which I had lived since 1821. I purchased it soon after reaching this country from Scotland. The country was new, and the farm I bought was not thought to be valuable. The crops which it grew were light, and people said I never could pay for it. But I did. It was fortunate for me that I had learned in the old country the value of manure and how to apply it. It was fortunate also, that I understood the advantage of draining, for I soon found that was the first great want of my farm. I sent to Scotland for samples of tiles, and had them made here. My improvements through draining,attracted much attention."

He continued; "I drained my farm, as rapidly as I could meet the expense, and applied all the manure I could make. I grew some splendid crops. There is too little manure made in this country. Our farmers must learn to use more manure. Draining, manure and clean culture are what will make good farms and produce profitable crops."

"What has been your system of farming? What crops have you grown principally?"

"Wheat has been my main dependence, but I have grown good crops of corn. It is a very profitable crop. The stalks make excellent feed for any kind of stock. My wife always thought she could make better butter from cows fed on stalks than from those kept on hay. My farm was a grain farm and I have wintered a good deal of stock, feeding up my stalks, hay and grain, and working my large product of straw into manure."

"What was your average yield of wheat?"

"Excepting two seasons when my crops were destroyed by hail, my wheat has averaged about 30 bushels to the acre. The best crop I ever raised was 42½ bushels to the acre from 64 acres. I have several times raised an average of 40 bushels.

"I wanted my lands clean and rich, and pure seed. I found there was much chess on my farm when I took it, and in those days many good farmers believed that wheat turned to chess. I frequently had spirited arguments with those who strongly maintained the ridiculous theory that wheat will become chess. I remember meeting one farmer who firmly believed that oats even would turn to chess. So much was this question discussed that our State Agricultural Society appointed a committee to make a thorough investigation and experiment. This impartial committee gave its verdict, and in our section of the State the question was pretty thoroughly settled."

"In your efforts to increase your supply of manure have you used commercial fertilizers?"

"Yes, I have tried them, but in most cases have failed to receive benefit. I have used several tons of guano, and have sometimes found quite satisfactory results, but at other times could see no effects from applying it."

"You have always found good results from barnyard manure?"

"Always. That is the standby, the sure reliance; but it would be a grand thing for our farming interests if we could apply chemical fertilizers with profit. I hope we shall find what we need. I applied some on my wheat last fall, leaving a strip without any. When I left the farm, April 1st, I could see no difference. But that land is very rich."

"But you say you knew how to apply manure, for you learned in Scotland. What was your practice?"

"I always apply manure several months before I plow the land. Immense quantities are wasted every year by plowing it in just before putting in the crops. On this point my friend Joseph Harris could not agree with me. He believes in applying manure immediately before the crops. I pile my manure in the spring, and in the fall put it on the land which I intend to plow for corn the following spring. One great object I have had in piling my manure was to destroy all weed seeds. If the manure is handled enough all seeds will be destroyed."

"You have told me what you considered a good average crop of wheat. How much corn did you get to the acre?"

"A few years ago I kept accurate account of my crop, and had 187 bushels of ears (40 pounds to the bushel) per acre. This was an excellent crop, a little more than an average although I used to aim to have large crops all the time. One year I raised 900 bushels of wheat and fourteen hundred bushels of corn, doing all the plowing, harrowing and cultivating myself. I had a little help to hoe my corn, but I do not use a hoe any more, I do all the work with a horse. I plant my corn in drills three feet four inches apart, getting as nearly as possible five kernels to a foot in the drills. I have not planted corn in hills in over thirty years. A good man will plant seven acres a day with a drill, and the yield of corn will be larger and the stalks vastly better. The last time the corn is gone through, a skillful workman will with a plow turn a furrow on the row so as to perfectly cover up and smother any weeds which may appear."—*New York Observer.*

Michigan Crops in 1876-7.

The following statement is made from the returns to the Secretary of State by the supervisors, the information being collected by them at the time they took the assessment last spring. The statistics are believed to be substantially accurate for 856 townships and two cities, the balance of the state furnishing no statistics.

It is estimated by some that the yield the present year is 33 per cent. above that of last year; but if it is no more than 25 per cent. greater the crop now on hand may be set down at 21,049,345, or in round numbers 21,000,000 bushels. This is an average of something over 17 bushels per acre.

	Wheat raised in 1876.			On the ground May '77.
	Acres, 1876.	Bushels.	Av. per acre	Acres.
STATE	1,135,290	15,660,169	13.75	1,228,836
Alcona	155	1,108	7.15	136
Allegan	30,124	429,455	14.26	34,567
Alpena	314	2,883	9.18	257
Antrim	1,716	18,014	10.50	1,600
Baraga	8	132	16.50	22
Barry	41,691	676,953	14.71	49,689
Bay	1,350	17,157	12.71	2,108
Benzie	617	5,438	8.81	550
Berrien	28,245	393,046	13.68	32,742
Branch	33,678	441,235	13.10	38,602
Calhoun	69,629	975,371	14.01	71,587
Cass	47,908	725,092	15.14	51,012
Charlevoix	647	6,748	10.43	461
Cheboygan	117	1,136	9.71	31
Chippewa	42	936	22.29	16
Clare	133	1,784	13.41	151
Clinton	43,040	616,139	14.32	46,235
Delta	37	369	9.97	13
Eaton	29,060	386,791	14.24	32,391
Emmet	103	904	8.78	148
Genesee	32,738	454,070	13.87	36,482
Gladwin	171	1,244	12.44	72
Grand Traverse	1,633	15,272	9.35	1,138
Gratiot	15,189	183,130	12.06	17,409
Hillsdale	44,346	503,073	11.34	45,033
Houghton	.....	.....	.....	.....
Huron	8,997	90,977	10.11	10,498
Ingham	33,836	479,694	14.18	39,886
Ionia	46,409	738,669	15.92	49,983
Iosco	71	994	14.	115
Isabella	4,424	42,321	9.40	4,360
Isle Royal	.....	.....	.....	.....
Jackson	52,490	753,503	14.36	53,567
Kalamazoo	58,572	785,563	13.37	60,783
Kalkaska	231	2,194	9.67	147
Kent	36,736	525,084	14.29	42,278
Keeweenaw	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lake	595	6,259	10.26	689
Lapeer	28,290	407,659	14.41	32,678
Leelanaw	1,805	22,413	9.97	2,198
Lenawee	29,549	377,382	12.77	32,274
Livingston	44,318	675,995	15.25	45,050
Mackinac	.....	.....	.....	.....
Macomb	20,626	262,582	12.73	22,371
Manistee	714	6,877	9 63	793
Manitou	.....	455	.....	56
Marquette	12	150	12.50	5
Mason	868	11,102	12.79	1.048
Mecosta	3,187	30,789	9.66	3,356
Menominee	10	131	13.10	3
Midland	1,288	13,320	10.34	1,468
Missaukee	217	2,107	9 71	293
Monroe	12,262	142,594	11.63	15,877
Montcalm	10,536	133,612	12.68	12,358
Muskegon	2,887	31,118	10.18	3,895
Newago	3,800	36,247	9.54	4,363
Oakland	54,573	810,269	14.85	58,166
Oceana	4,379	43,906	10.03	5,106
Ogemaw	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ontonagon	2	52	26.	7
Osceola	2,425	23,047	9.50	2,744
Otsego	2	30	15.	25
Ottawa	13,055	170,072	13.02	15,316
Presque Isle	.....	.....	.....	.....
Roscommon	2	12	6.	8
Saginaw	11,775	154,261	13.10	14,250
Sanilac	15,237	149,630	9.82	14,700
Schoolcraft	.....	.....	.....	6
Shiawassee	28,508	348,862	12.24	29,750
St. Clair	18,719	187,559	10.02	15,475
St. Joseph	58,306	840,404	14.41	58,529
Tuscola	13,450	185,041	13.76	18,776
Van Buren	33,950	448,049	13.10	36,916
Washtenaw	45,098	728,677	16.16	44,319
Wayne	9,641	126,487	13.12	11,028
Wexford	567	6,540	11.53	581

	Other Grains raised in '76.		
	Corn.	Oats.	Barley.
	Acres.	Acres.	Acres.
STATE	642,824	447,228	51,318
Alcona	7	308	4
Allegan	23,018	11,254	1,418
Alpena	4	300	225
Antrim	605	762	109
Baraga	3	90	12
Barry	20,264	10,806	347
Bay	1,451	1,895	181
Benzie	617	324	2
Berrien	23,765	9,633	100
Branch	24,098	7,448	218
Calhoun	29,743	16,192	1,546
Cass	31,622	9,765	29
Charlevoix	246	383	24
Cheboygan	28	299	1
Chippewa	.....	.....	.....
Clare	37	34	.....
Clinton	15,087	13,799	1,544
Delta	.....	562	20
Eaton	14,084	11,292	662
Emmet	85	133	1
Genesee	16,822	18,720	1,916
Gladwin	137	106	1
Grand Traverse	2,195	6,455	1,511
Gratiot	7,870	8,870	764
Hillsdale	31,276	13,252	635
Houghton	2	483	1
Huron	576	3,525	362
Ingham	17,698	11,210	731
Ionia	18,485	13,301	1,715
Iosco	79	308	.....
Isabella	1,971	1,976	23
Isle Royal	.....	.....	.....
Jackson	24,952	10,901	1,376
Kalamazoo	28,751	9,202	441
Kalkaska	123	142	1
Kent	20,103	16,079	1,217
Keweenaw	.....	30	.....
Lake	394	218	8
Lapeer	13,484	14,799	2,635
Leelanaw	1,008	1,307	290
Lenawee	29,648	17,630	1,085
Livingston	20,068	11,624	2,156
Mackinac	.....	.....	.....
Macomb	16,124	21,140	2,138
Manistee	764	559	53
Manitou	.....	39	.....
Marquette	.....	371	.....
Mason	676	525	62
Mecosta	1,467	1,603	44
Menominee	1	66	.....
Midland	584	720	50
Missaukee	163	342	14
Monroe	22,510	17,370	1,730
Montcalm	5,195	4,977	77
Muskegon	1,593	1,766	235
Newaygo	2,247	2,035	110
Oakland	31,224	23,305	6,072
Oceana	2,180	1,523	195
Ogemaw	.....	.....	.....
Ontonagon	3	292	7
Osceola	849	992	25
Otsego	21	49	.....
Ottawa	10,160	7,773	962
Presque Isle	.....	.....	.....
Roscommon	22	33	.....
Saginaw	7,097	11,040	1,076
Sanilac	1,243	9,073	2,659
Schoolcraft	.....	28	.....
Shiawassee	12,967	9,839	1,509
St. Clair	5,834	21,967	4,808
St. Joseph	30,700	6,815	118
Tuscola	6,460	8,698	504
Van Buren	21,560	8,434	610
Washtenaw	20,338	11,629	3,417
Wayne	19,938	18,221	1223
Wexford	498	587	108

The Cochrane Milling Patent.

Washington Correspondence of the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

In the platform adopted by the Ohio Republican Convention occurs the following plank:

Resolved, That we are opposed to the renewal of patents by acts of Congress, which are burdensome and oppressive to the masses of the people, and especially to the laboring classes.

It is asserted here that this resolution was inserted through the influence of the millers of the United States, who are just now fighting in the courts what is known as the Cochrane patent, being a method of milling wheat called "the high process of grinding." "Low grinding," is a term used by millers to describe the operation where the upper or revolving millstone is brought close to the nether or lower stone, and the flour is of a purer quality on account of the difficulty of separating the bran, which is ground into it. "High grinding" is the operation by which the crust of the kernel of wheat is only broken by passing through the stones, which are not so near together, so that the bran is blown off, and the little granules of pure flour are left for a second grinding. This process was introduced from France into this country about six years ago, and is now almost universally adopted by millers throughout the United States.

It is stated by persons interested that Wm. F. Cochrane went quietly into the Patent Office in 1873, and got the process patented, although it was in use by hundreds of millers at the time, and was not his own invention. Then he brought suit quietly against a small miller in Georgetown, D. C., and succeeded in having the case rushed through the courts of the District of Columbia and into the Supreme Court of the United States, where a decision was rendered in April last by Judge Bradley, confirming the patent to Cochrane. Justices Clifford and Strong dissented from the opinion of the court.

Having received this decision, Cochrane, Warder, Mason, and W. S. Cox, owners of the patent, (the two last being wealthy patent attorneys of Washington who had managed the case), applied for an injunction to prevent all millers in the United States from using this process. Several of the prominent Western millers are now fighting this injunction, and will bring the matter before Congress with a bill to have the injunction canceled.

A great many millers have recently visited the Patent Office here to obtain information in regard to the case, which promises to be of a popular interest equal to the recent sewing machine agitation. They contend, in the first place, that Cochrane had no right to this patent, and that it could have been so shown had any one known that an attempt was being made to secure it. They say that the whole proceedings were conducted with the utmost secrecy, and the facts were almost unknown until they were brought out in the arguments before the Supreme Court. It is also claimed that these Georgetown millers who were the defendants in the suit, were practically men of straw, who made no show of a defense, so that the court was not properly informed regarding the true state of the case. Both sides of the suit, it is claimed, were conducted in the interest of Washington speculators, with a view of anticipating any legal proceedings that might be brought in the future, and that the Georgetown millers were simply acting as dummies for the speculators to shoot at.

In order to answer the many inquiries in regard to the matter, the Commissioner of Patents ordered the decision of the Supreme Court published in the Official Gazette of the Patent Office.

The men who own the Cochrane patent have made propositions to all the millers of the United States to allow them the use of this patent on the signing of a document recognizing its validity, and the payment of $6,000 for each run of stones. As there are about six thousand runs of stones in which this process is used in the United States, the speculators will realize $36,000,000 from their patent.

While primarily this royalty will come out of the millers, in reality the consumers of flour will have to pay it, and indeed this litigation has already increased the price of the staple.

The patentees, all of whom reside in Washington, reply to these statements by contending that the patent was a legitimate one, and that their proceedings have been legal in form and spirit. They say the suit in the Supreme Court was no sham, but fair and open. The Supreme Court merely affirmed the decision of the Commissioner of Patents and the courts of the District of Columbia, and settled forever all question about the validity of their patent. It is a valuable one, they say, and they intend to make a legitimate profit from its use.

The millers will bring the matter before Congress as soon as the session opens, and the entire representation of the grain-growing sections, it is said, will be active in securing the cancelation of the patent.

Most of the restaurant people engage for the whole day only two or three waiters, and especially employ men to come in and serve during dinner hours, remunerating them with dinner and supper, and perhaps fifty cents in money. Railroad brakemen and baggage masters resort to this expedient very largely. The Boston and Albany trainmen who come in the neighborhood at 11 o'clock may all be seen during the two hours following in some adjacent saloon equipped with a white apron and responding to plaintive appeals for hash with the same alacrity as they twisted brakes and broke Saratogas an hour before. At 4 o'clock or thereabouts they resume their railroad functions. The same is true of the Old Colony and other trunk lines.—*Boston Herald.*

The competition for places on the American rifle team closed at Creedmoor, with another exhibition of wonderful marksmanship, the leading eight making an aggregate of 1,640 points, or an average of 205, which is the finest shooting ever recorded on any range.

The fish in the New York aquarium are dying in remarkable numbers. The water has been sent for analysis to a physician, who says it contains lead in sufficient quantities to produce death.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

EDITED BY MRS. GEO. KATOR.

JELLY CAKE.

Beat together thoroughly, one cupful of butter and two of sugar, and the beaten yolks of four eggs, stir in one cupful of milk and two even cupfulls and a third scant cupfull sifted flour, beat the whites of the eggs and stir them into the batter, then add one teaspoonful of lemon extract, and two and a half of baking powder, stir ten minutes and pour into the jelly cake pans, bake in a rather quick oven. When done, remove from the pans, lay on a cloth, and spread with tart jelly.

JELLY ROLLS.

One teacupful of white sugar, four eggs, one teacup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Beat the yolks and sugar together, then add the whites beaten to a stiff froth, flavor with lemon or vanilla. Spread one-quarter of an inch thick in a square tin and bake in a quick oven. Then turn bottom side up and spread with jelly and roll up while warm. This will make three rolls. L. D.

POUND CAKE.

One pound flour, one pound sugar, one pound butter, eight eggs, three spoonfuls rose water.

ICE CREAM CAKE.

One cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two cups flour, three eggs, one-half cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful saleratus. Flavor with vanilla.

SNOW-BALL CAKE.

One and a half cups of loaf sugar one cup of butter, the whites of three eggs, one teaspoon soda dissolved in a gill of water, flour to suit. Bake in small tins.

SOUR MILK CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.

One cup of butter, two of sugar, two of sour milk, half a cup of molasses, five cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt, raisins and spice to your taste.

HICKORY CAKE.

One cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, two eggs, two and a half cups of flour, one cup of sweet milk, half a spoonful of soda, and one cup of hickory nut meats chopped fine.

CONNECTICUT COFFEE CAKE.

Three eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of coffee, three-fourths cup of butter, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, and nutmeg, one teaspoonful cream tartar, and one-half teaspoonful of soda.

In copying this last receipe, we are reminded of a young house keeper who essayed a Coffee Cake, as a surprise to her husband, who was constantly poking about and asking "what's this?" of every nice dainty she attempted to manufacturer. The next morning, though, she hastened to a neighbors and enquired how to fix the coffee that she put in cake. "Why, I cook it, to be sure." "Well I made one yesterday, and I thought it was awful tough. I put the berries in raw."

So as perseverance is one of her virtues, she went home, determined to make another one and have it right. Accordingly she roasted a cup of coffee and added it to her cake with but little better results. Whereupon she inquired of another neighbor the cause of her failure, who happily knew that the the cup of coffee needs not only to be cooked, but to be prepared as for drinking, with cream and sugar. We cite this as an example of the indefiniteness in Receipes. Here is another.

MARBLE CAKE.

Light part—one and a half cups white sugar, half cup of butter, half cup sweet milk, two and a half cups flour, half tea spoon soda, one of tartar, whites of four eggs.—Dark part.—one cup brown sugar, half cup butter, half cup sour milk, two and a half cups of flour, half tea spoon of soda, one of tartar, yolks of eggs, and season to taste. MRS. S.

You see our friend has neglected to tell us how to put it together in order to give the marble appearance that the name demands. To be sure the process is very simple to those who *know how*, but to a young housekeeper it would be Greek. Surely it would be very easy to add, "When you pour your batter into your baking dish, pour first from the dark, then from the light mixture, with a rotary motion, in alternate layers, till all is used." In writing a recipe, or giving instructions of any kind, we think it best to assume that the person addressed has no knowledge whatever on the subject. It is seldom that directions are too explicit. Much oftener we are obliged to supply some important omission. Recipes come to us for puddings, oftentimes, with the most important item left out, viz: whether they are to be boiled, baked or steamed,and it doesn't add to one's composure to be told, "Why anyone would know that it was to be baked." Of course, but it is very easy to say so when you are writing your recipe.

Slang.

Slang is little less than metaphor, and comparison of a homely sort, drawn from the farm, the shop, the mine, the forecastle, the camp, the street, or from any matter of common observation. A few random instances will be enough to make this plain: "To blow a cloud," "to flare up," "to cotton to," "to play second fiddle," "a chip of the old block," are expressions that need no explanation. Others, while similes, clearly, are not exactly understood, like "go to pot," which refers, it is said, to the metal pot for refuse metal. Others gather vim, if we stop to think whence they come. No doubt a teamster cracking his whip over his four or six horses was the first to describe something weak or shabby as a "one-horse concern," just as, conversely, his enthusiasm for a fellow always ready to pay for the drinks, found vent in dubbing him a "whole team and a little dog under the wagon." New phrases are continually reinforcing or superceding the old, but both new and old are of one nature. The gambler's lingo is used when a dead man is said to have "passed in his checks," and the gold-seeker's when a speculation is said "to pan out" well. Persons whose pretensions to refinement forbid their use of slang and of expressions which they think belong to the vulgar, have their own set of metaphors. To them the clouds are "fleecy," and the sunset "golden," home is "sweet," to part with friends is "bitter," and so on through a list which the reader shall be spared.

Local Matters.

—In order to acquaint as large a number as possible with the merits of the COMMERCIAL, we offer it on trial from Sept. 1st to March 1st, 6 months, for 75 cents.

—Boys and girls, wash up next Monday morning and be on hand bright and early for school.

—Miss Hattie E. Coonley has gone to Farewell, Clare Co., to resume her school. She taught there last Spring term.

—The Knights of Honor in this city joined their brethren in Detroit last Monday and had a splendid time down to the Islands in Lake Erie.

—The Ann Arbor Baptist School had a big excursion Wednesday. We counted a large number of coaches. Excursions are justly popular.

—Mr. Owen Fawcet, the noted comedian, whose family has resided a few months in our city, has moved to New York city, to fill an engagement at the Fith Avenue theater.

—Mr. H. Haskins' bakery has been [illegi]larized. A little loose change in the [illegi] and a box of candy was the extent [illegi] drawer. The money will burn in the [illegi] of damages. [illegi] candy be a bitter-sweet.

[illegi] pocket and the [illegi] F. Halleck has chang-[illegi]

—Lieut. Walter [illegi] and moved to Sala-[illegi]ed his property here [illegi]s with him the [illegi]manca Co., N. Y. He been [illegi] in this city [illegi] good wishes of many friends [illegi]rchant. [illegi] and vicinity. He has become a m[illegi]

—Commencing Sept. 5th, is to be a Camp Meeting at Woodstock, 40 miles from this city, lasting one week. A special train will run from Ypsilanti, at 8:20 A. M., Sunday Sept. 9th, also at about 10 A. M. Fare for round trip $1.25.

—Tuesday, Sept. 4th, is to be a grand Red Ribbon mass m[illegi] M. C. R. R., w[illegi]eeting at Marshall. The [illegi] no doubt [illegi]th its usual liberality, will, [illegi] issue half-fare tickets, and perhaps [illegi] more favorable rates to excursion parties.

—Rev. Barker Allen, of Alpena, brother of Capt. Allen, preached at the union meeting held at the Baptist Church last Sunday evening. Mr Allen is, like his broiher, a fluent speaker, and the audience was exceedingly interested.

—Capt. Allen led the Baptist choir thirteen years, It is a remarkable coincidence that he attended the funerals, and led in the singing of the same hyms, of two of his organists, Miss Alvira Sweet, who played some five or six years, and Miss Ella Pattison five years.

—Charles Parks, who escaped from Washtenaw county jail last January while awaiting trial on charge of forging an Ypsilanti man's name, was rearrested at Augusta, Mich., last week and brought back to Ann Arbor.—*Correspondent of Detroit Tribune.*

—John H. Lloyd, of this city, has a postal card in his posession upon which is written; "The Bridge of Sighs," "Jim Bludsoe," and other poetical and prose compositions, the whole number of words on the card being 3, 813. M, W. Hall, of Ypsilanti, is the writer.—*Detroit Commercial Advertiser.*

—On Wednesday one Charles Duncle, of Bell Oak, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Parshall on the charge of stealing from W. W. Smith, of Ypsilanti, who was stopping at the Reason House, a pocket book containing some fractional currency, etc., in all of the value of $5. He was fined $25 and costs of prosecution, and in default "went up" for ninety days.—*Howell Republican.*

—The "140" Umbrella. A really meritorious article always commends itself to public favor, a fact most conspicuously exemplified in the "140" umbrella, more of which are now in use thon of any other make in the world. Introduced eight years ago, constant improvements have made it as near perfection as human skill can make it. This umbrella is water-proof, fast color, strong in every part, popular in price, and adapted to all weathers and pockets. Genuine umbrella has the trade mark on the handle, and on the cover, a course necessitated by many inferior imitations.

—Dr. S. W. Pattison, of Ypsilanti, and Mrs. Pattison, have gone to the State of New York for a six week's visit. At Warsaw they will visit the returned missionaries Dr. and Mrs. Binney, the latter being an own sister of our esteemed brother. From Warsaw they go to Ithaca and spend some time on the hills in that vicinity. The Doctor's advanced age, being now over eighty years old, impresses him with the pobability that this will be his last visit to these distant relatives and he regards it as his final leave-taking. May our kind and Heavanly Fether give strength to accomplish the journey and great joy and comfort in the greetings and reunions for which it is made.—*Michigan Christian Herald.*

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR REGISTER.—The reason for putting on the Red-Ribbon are accumulating, as appears from a letter we have received from Pinckney. Our correspondent states that Mayor Cramer, in his speech at that place, on Sunday evening, stated that he was induced to join the red ribbon club by the promise which his wife made, that she would give him the sweetest kiss of her life, if he would do so.

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR ARGUS.—Gov. Ashley was in town on Monday. He reported having held several meetings at points on the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad, both in this and Munroe counties. It has taken considerable labor to wipe out old greviances, but he thinks the prospect encouraging. He is working for success and don't propose to accept anything less.

The First Eastern Grange of this county has arranged for a basket picnic, to be held in the grove at North Lake, on Tuesday, August 28, commeneing at 9 o'clock A. M. During the day an address will be given by Hon. C. G. Luce, of Branch County. A cordial invitation is extended to all to participate. Persons from a distance can have their horses groomed and fed by applying to R. C. Glenn.

Audette commenced delivering brick for the new Court House on Friday last, and the Ypsilanti *Sentinel* is requested to take notice that the brick were made of Washtenaw County clay, by Washtenaw County labor, and are being drawn by Washtenaw County men and teams. We have also surveyed the trenches and stone heaps and find no imported "Hoosiers" among the sappers and miners or stone-breakers. What is the next "grievances" neighbor?

In this as in other cities there are some business men so intently partisan that they will not read a political paper not the organ of their party (unless they BORROW it,) nor advertise their goods, wares, and merchandise in its columns. Yet they never ask the politics of a customer who comes into their store with money in his pockets or with credit reputed good. We have some such in our eye now. Did they ever think that to be consistent they should trade only with Republicans, or with members of this or that denomination, as the case may be?

ITEMS FROM THE ANN ARBOR COURIER.—Luke McGee of Sharon has seventy acres of beans.

Prof. J. B. Steere and Junius E. Beal left last Monday night for a three weeks' trip in visiting the colleges of the East.

Mr. Thomas Shaw, of York, paid us a visit, last Tuesday. He settled in the town in the year 1830, and has lived there ever since. He is in his sixty-seventy year, and looks as though he might be good for at least twenty years more, if he takes good care of himself.

We are informed by Mr. J. T. Jacobs, that seventeen thousand dollars have been subscribed already in aid of the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad, and if the farmers, who are as much, if not more, interested than our citizens in seeing this road completed, will now come forward and give a helping hand to this enterprise, the amount required will soon be raised and everything secured for the running of trains.

Col. John L. Burleigh has presented to the Reform Club a very beautiful heliotype engraving of the Centennial main exhibition buildings. The engraving is about four feet long by two wide, and framed in a walnut frame. It is asserted that the Senator, during the late strike, offered the Governor the use of the entire Ann Arbor police force. He spoke very highly of its excellent discipline, assuring his Excellency that their drill was so exact that they moved as *one* man.

[illegi] infant son of Mrs. Moses Seabolt, [illegi] fifth ward, was severely burn-[illegi] living in the [illegi] the upsetting of a cup of [illegi] on Monday [illegi] procured hot tea. As soon as tar could be p[illegi] and applied to the scalded hands and feet, the cries of the little sufferer ceased, and he was soon after in a quiet sleep. Mothers, remember this sovereign cure for burns. It may be relied upon where a cure is possible, and is certain to give relief in all cases. Get it without delay and keep it in the house ready for an emergency. Every moment of pain from a burn is an age to the sufferer.

CONTENTS OF *St. Nicholas* FOR SEPTEMBER.—Frontispiece, "Hurrah for the Coach;" "Young Folks' Fun in Central Park;" "Gone Astray;" "A Buttercup;" "Drummer Fritz and His Exploits;" "The Fair-Minded Men who Walked to Donahan;" "Robbie Talks;" "An American Circus in Brittany;" "The Stars for September;" "Thistle-Puffs;" "Panchy;" "How I Went a-Drumming;" "Jingles;" "Our Master;" "His Own Master;" "Peter's Rabbit-Hunt;" "School Luncheons;" "For Very Little Folks;" "Jack-in-the-Pulpit;" "The Young Contributors' Department;" "The Letter-Box;" "The Riddle-Box."

FROM EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO.—We shall not say with the little boy,—

"Don't view us with a critic's eye,
But pass our imperfections by."

On the coutrary, we say please look at us critically, and see if we are not giving the little ones good mental food. In this number we introduce those of the interior to the Atlantic ocean; we give some useful information about the aphides, and about astronomy. We give sparkling little poems: "Top-not," "Crossing the Brook," "Ruth's Wishes," &c; interesting stories: "The lazy Shepherd,' "A Story of a Partridge,' "Grandma's Story," "Anna's Bird," &c. And then the pictures! Just look at them!

An intelligent parent writes us from Vermont: "My children would not know what to do without 'The Nursery.' They prize it more than they do all their playthings. My eldest boy, five and a half years old, has learned to read and spell from the 'Nursery' and 'Easy Book;; and in those branches he is more advanced than some children twice his age." "The Nursery" is published by John L. Shorey, 36 Broomfield st., Boston.

—Appletons' Journal for September has three illustrated articles—one on "Charles River," a second on "Eton College," and another on the "Tyrol and the Tyrolese." There is also a forntispiece by Alfred Fredericks to a dramatic poem called "The last Banquet," based on an incident in the French Revolution. The second installment of the story "A Struggle," by Mr. Barnet Phillips, delineates capitally some stirring incidents in a French mansion on the Alsatian border during the Franco-German war. A very promising new novel is begun called "By Celia's Arbor," written conjointly by those popular authors, Walter Besant and James Rice, authors of "Ready-Money Montiboy" and "The Golden Butterfly." Mr. Wirt Sikes sends from Wales some entertaining comments on the name "Gwendolen," which George Elliot gives to the heroine of Daniel Deronda," tracing it to Gwenllian," meaning "white linen," accompanied with a striking dramatic sketch of an early Welsh heroine of the name. Then there is a somewhat long but excellent short story, "Tom Chester's Romance," by Miss Olney; a bit of pleasant gossip ever "Some Old Play-Bills" by "M. E. W. S.;" a paper on "Charles Kingsley, and his school," by Mr. E. L. Burlingame; and we are glad to note the name of Constance Fenimore Wollson among the contributors to the poetry. There are still other papers, and well-filled editorial departments, making a rich budget for the quarter of a dollar asked for it.

—The September number of *Scribner's Monthly* contains ninety-eight illustrations accompanying eight papers, as follows: 1st, "The Immigrant's Progress"—from the village inn in the old country to the prairie-farm in the new—by W. H. Rideing, with some remarkable wood-cuts; 2d, "The Fan," an historical and descriptive paper by Maurice Mauris; 3d, "The Land of the 'Arabian Nights,'" by Wm. Perry Fogg, including an interview with the present Turkish Minister of War, formerly Pasha of Bagdad; 4th, "Old Streets and Houses of England," with anecdotes, by an anonymous writer; 5th, "An Island of the Sea," being Fort George Island, Florida, which is described by Julia B. Dodge with enthusiasm, and is illustrated by Thomas Moran; 6th, a practical paper on "Wells and Cisterns as a Source of Water-Supply," showing how they can be protected against fouling; 7th, Mrs. Herrick's studies of "Microscopical Corals;" and, 8th, Dr. Holland's "Nicholas Minturn," which will come to an end next month. The other fiction of the number consists of "Hooking Water-melons," by Edward Bellamy; the continuation of "His Inheritance," by Miss Trafton, which began with such promise in the August number, and another story by Mrs. Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," entitled "Lodusky," with North Carolina scenery and dialect. This will probably be the last of short stories by Mrs. Burnett for some time, as she engaged upon another serial for *Scribner*. The poetry is by Richard Henry Stoddard ("At Merry Mount"), Clarence Cook, Mrs. Piatt, Mary Ainge De Vere, Mrs. E. C. Kinney and others. A special feature of the "Home and Society" department is Maurice Thompson's reply in general to the host of letters he has had about his paper on "Bow-Shooting" in the July *Scribner*. Mr. Thompson's present article tells how to make bows, arrows and bow-strings, and also how to shoot, with miscellaneous suggestions to archery clubs.

ANNUAL REPORT

Of School District No. 4, Ypsilanti, Mich., for the year ending Sept, 3d, 1877.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

School District No. 4, in account with Eugene Laible, Treasurer.

RECEIPTS FOR THE CURRENT YEAR.

Balance on hand Sept. 1st, 1876	$ 1,941.39
General Taxes, City	12,040.41
" " Township	1,384.08
Primary School Fund	753.48
Foreign Tuition	116.15
Dog Tax	133.00
Fine Money's	36.02
Hall-rent, Concerts, etc	16.80
Received of late Treasurer 50 per cent. of Balance due the District	139.23
Amount due Treasurer	172.79
Total	$16,733.25

DISBURSEMENTS.

Late Treasurer's Balance due District	$ 278.46
Bonds paid, due February 1st	2,550.00
Interest on same, and on Temporary Loan	238,29
Salaries of Teachers, Gentlemen	4,115.00
" " Ladies	5,780.00
" of Janitors	395.00
Salary of Secretary	100.00
Insurance	464.56
Repairs	643.82
Incidental Expenses	439.10
Fuel, and sawing same	1,493.53
Books, from Library Fund	240.49
Total	$16,733.25

ESTIMATES FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

EXPENSES.

Teachers' Salaries	$9,600.00
Janitors' Salaries	500.00
Fuel, and sawing	1,500.00
Insurance	475.00
Repairs	700.00
Incidentals	500.00
Balance due Treasurer	172 69
Total	$13,447.69

RESOURCES.

Two-Mill Tax	$1,800.00
Primary School Fund	750.00
Foreign Tuition	100.00
General Tax (city and township)	10,797.69
Total	$13,447.69

The actual expenses for the school year have been $13,671.50, and the last bonds remaining unpaid were paid this year, amounting, including interest, to $2,783.29, and the balance was appropriated for the purchase of books for the library. The District has one hundred and twenty-five cords of wood sawed and stored for the ensuing year.

C. WOODRUFF, President.
C. R. WHITMAN, Secretary.

Will he Succeed.

In nine cases out of ten, man's life will not be a success if he does not bear burdens in his childhood. If the fondness or the vanity of father or mother have kept him from hard work; if another always helped him out at the end of his row; if, instead of taking his turn at pitching off, he stowed away all the time—in short, if what was light always fell to him, and what was heavy about the same to some one else; if he has been permitted to shirk, until shirking has become a habit, unless a miracle has been wrought, his life will be a failure, and the blame will not be half so much his as that of his weak and and foolish parents. On the other hand, if a boy has been brought to do his part, never allowed to shirk any legitimate responsibility, or to dodge work, whether or not it made his head ache, or soiled his hands, until bearing burdens has become a matter of pride, the heavy end of the wood his choice, parents as they bid him good-bye may dismiss their fear. The elements of success are his, and at some time and in some way the world will recognize his capacity.

Keep Straight Ahead.

Pay no attention to slander and gossip-mongers. Keep straight ahead in your course, and let their back-biting die the death of neglect. What is the use of lying awake nights, brooding over the remark of some false friend, that runs through your brain like lightning! What is the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage, by some meddlesome busybody who has more time than character? The things cannot possibly iujure you unless, indeed you take notice of them, and in combatting them give them standing and character. If what is said about you is true, set your self right; if it is false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee sting you, would you go to the hive to destroy it! Would not a thousand come upon you? It is wisdom to say little respecting the injuries you have received. We are generally losers in the end, if we stop to refute all the backbiting and gossiping we may hear by the way. They are annoying, it is true, but not dangerous, so long as we do not stop to expostulate and scold. Our characters are formed and *sustained by ourselves*, by our own actions and purposes, and not by others. Let us always bear in mind that "calumniators may usually be trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion."

A GENTLEMAN on presenting a lace collar to the object of his affections, said: "Louise, don't let any one else rumple it."

"No, dear," was the consoling reply, "when I am with any one else, I will take it off."

We can fancy the lover's feelings.

Michigan Central Railroad.

TIME TABLE, JUNE 24th, 1877.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Chicago Lv.	7 00	9 00	3 45	5 15	9 00
Michigan City	9 23	11 10	6 25	7 35	11 15
New Buffalo	9 45		6 51		11 40
		P. M.			A. M.
Niles	10 46	12 15	8 20	9 00	12 35
	P. M.				
Kalamazoo	12 35	1 38	10 10	10 26	2 17
Battle Creek	1 52	2 17		11 16	3 15
Marshall	2 17	3 00		11 40	3 49
			Jack.	A. M.	
Albion	2 45	3 21	Ac.	12 05	4 10
		4 05	A. M.	12 50	4 55
Jackson Ar.			5 20		
Jackson Lv.	3 35		6 15		
Chelsea	4 19		6 30		
Dexter	4 35		7 00	2 10	6 38
Ann Arbor	4 54	5 10	7 15	2 27	6 55
Ypsilanti	5 12	5 24	7 40	2 48	7 15
Wayne Junction	5 36	5 45	8 25	3 20	7 45
G. T. Junction	6 10	6 15	8 40	3 35	8 00
Detroit Ar.	6 25	6 30			

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going east, at 11:05 A. M.

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Day Express.	Jackson Express.	Evening Express.	Pacific Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit Lv.	7 00	9 35	4 45	6 05	9 50
G. T. Junction	7 15	9 50	5 00	6 20	10 10
Wayne Junction	7 46	10 16	5 32	6 57	10 42
Ypsilanti	8 17	10 35	6 00	7 25	11 04
Ann Arbor	8 40	10 50	6 30	8 00	11 21
Dexter	9 03		6 53	8 22	
Chelsea	9 23		7 12	8 37	
Jackson Ar.		P. M.			A. M.
Jackson Lv.	10 20	12 15	8 00	9 30	12 45
Marshall	11 50	1 15	*Kal. Ac'n.	10 46	1 45
	P. M.				
Battle Creek	12 21	1 58		11 16	2 10
			A. M.	A. M.	
Kalamazoo	1 45	2 40	5 00	12 16	2 53
Niles	3 11	4 07	7 00	2 35	4 24
Michigan City	4 40	5 20	8 10	4 05	5 47
Chicago Ar	6 55	7 40	10 30	6 30	8 00

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going west, at 4:15 P. M.

H. B. LEDYARD, Gen. Supt., Detroit.
HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Detroit Express	10:20 A. M
Mail	5:05 P. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Evening Express	7:25 P. M.
Mail	8:20 A. M.

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WISH TO INFORM
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THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT
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These Prices are PUT DOWN TO STAY. We propose to sell goods cheap for CASH. Why can we do this? Because our rent is low and we do our own work.

Best Japan Tea	60 cents.
Good Japan Tea	40 "
Best Gunpowder Tea	80 "
Best Young Hyson Tea	80 "
Good Young Hyson Tea	40—50—60 "
Best Brown Rio Coffee	25 "
" Laguera & Golden Rio Cof'e	23—25 "
" Prime Rio Coffee	30 "
" Java Coffee	20—25 "
" Ground Rio Coffee	10 "
" Wool-twine	05 "
" Lamp Chimneys	05 "
" Stove Polish	05 "
" Matches	25—40 "
" Baking Powder	20 "
" Pure Cider Vinegar	$1 00
" 25 cakes Soap	$1 00
" 16 cakes Soap	$1 00
" 13 cakes Gold Soap	$1 00
" 13 cakes O. K. Soap	$1 00
" Halibut	12½ "
" Gloss Starch	8—10 "
" Corn Starch	10 "
" 3 lb. can Tomatoes	20 "
" 2 lb. can Tomatoes	15 "
" 3 lb. can Peaches	20 "
" 2 lb. can Peaches	15 "
" 2 lb. can Corn	15 "
" Smoking Tobacco	40 "
" Chewing Tobacco	50—80 "
" Saleratus	08 "
" Gents Collars	5—10—15—20 "
" Cigars	3—04 "
" Clothes Pins	02 "

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All Goods Warranted or no Sale. TERMS, CASH.
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700-4

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the sixteenth day August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henrietta Henschel, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Alma M. Henschel, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that Charles Siegmund may be appointed executor thereof.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the 24th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.
702-705

MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the fifteenth day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy-five, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the seventeenth day of March, in the year aforesaid, at eleven o'clock A. M., in Liber 51 of Mortgages, on page 306, John Reddaway and Ann Reddaway, his wife, duly mortgaged to Simeon T. Keith "all the following described piece or parcel of land known, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the north-east corner of lot number 214 in original plat of village (now city) of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, running thence south on the east line of said lot 124 feet, thence west 50 feet, thence north parallel with first named line 124 feet, thence east along the south line of Congress Street 50 feet to the place of beginning; being the same premises deeded to party of the first part by deed dated June 22d, 1874, made by James I. Van Duyn and Melissa Van Duyn." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is eight hundred and seventeen dollars, besides an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars stipulated in said mortgage. Default has occurred in the conditions of said mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and the executrix of the said mortgagee has elected to consider and treat the whole sum secured and unpaid on said mortgage to be due and payable immediately. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, which sale will take place on the eleventh day of September, A. D. 1877, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said County.

Dated, June 16th, 1877.

HARRIET A. KEITH, Executrix of the estate of Simeon T. Keith, deceased, Mortgagee.

ALLEN & HUNT, Attorneys.
692-704

CHANCERY SALE.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in chancery, made and entered on the second day of October, A. D. 1875, as modified and reformed by a further decree of said court made and entered on the twentieth day of July, A. D 1877, in a certain cause therein pending wherein Josephine M. Cutcheon is complainant, and John Scheif and Magdalena Scheif are defendants. The undersigned, one of the Circuit Court Commissioners in and for said County of Washtenaw, will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, on Saturday the eighth day of September, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, that parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Lot two hundred and sixty-one (261) in Hunter's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti.

Dated, July 26th, 1877.

FRANK EMERICK, Circuit Court Commissioner.

CUTCHEON & ALLEN, Complainants' Solicitors.
698-704